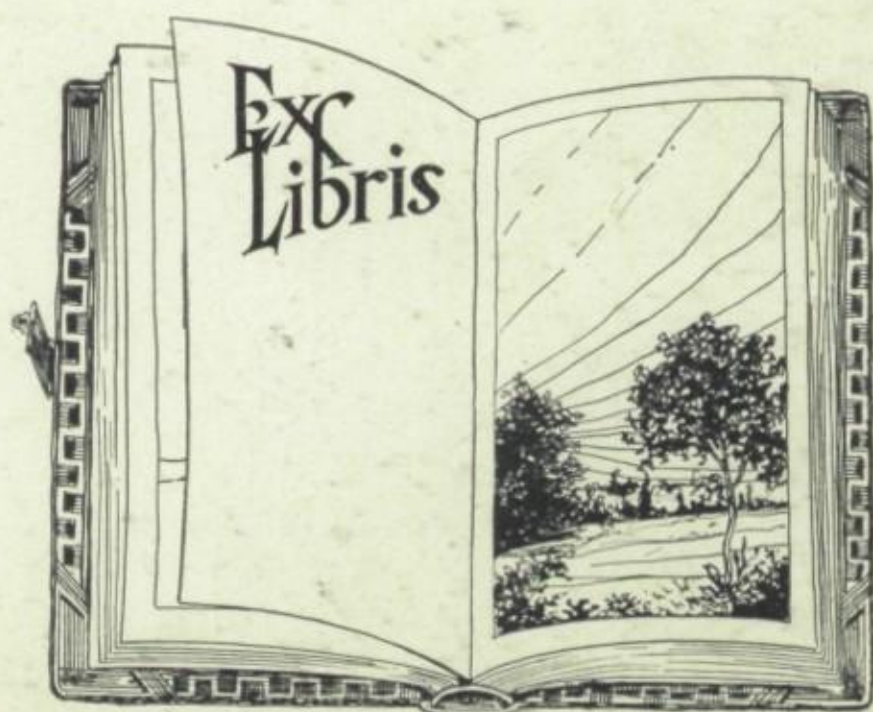


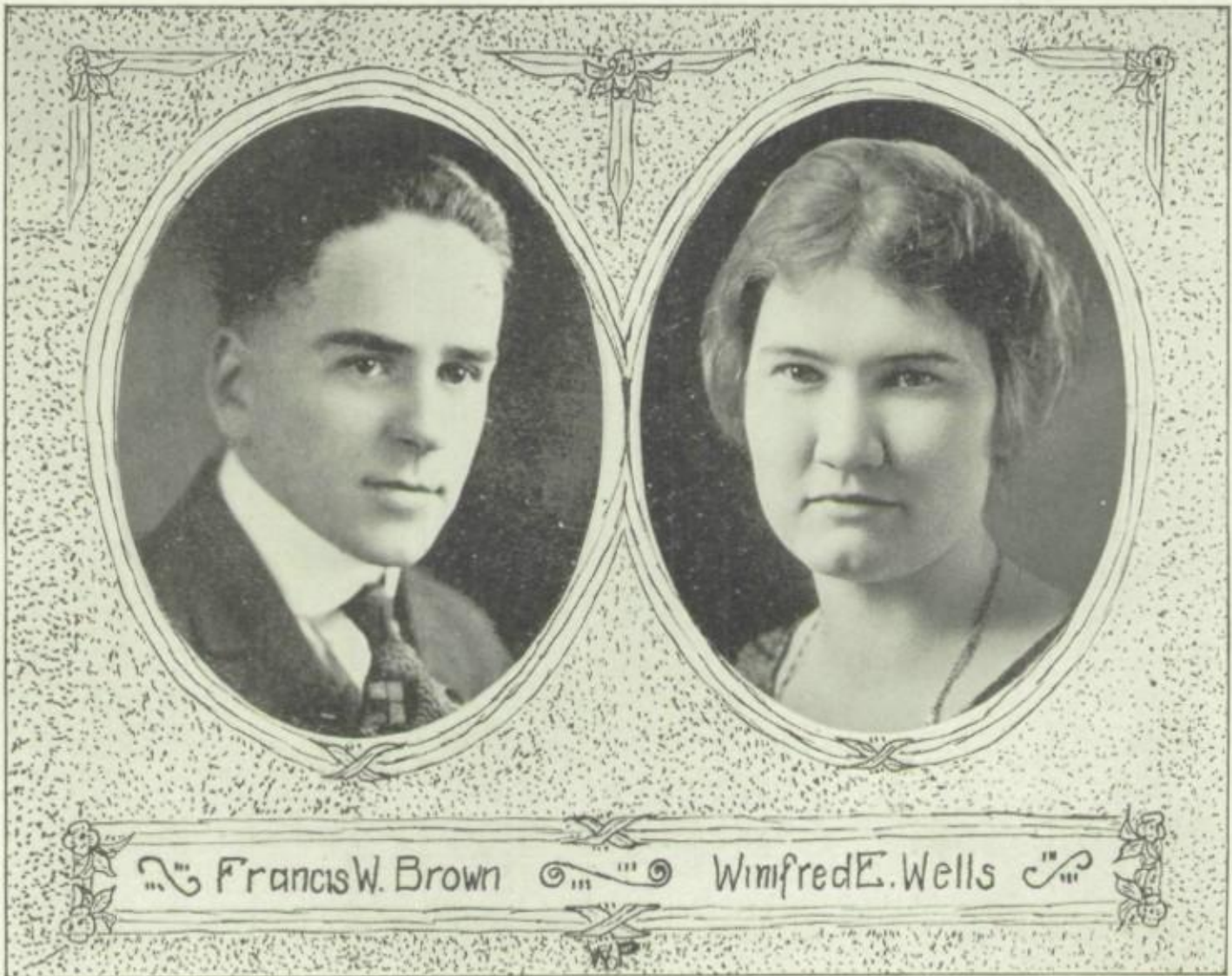


THE
DELPHIAN
of
CHARLOTTE
HIGH SCHOOL



Published by the
SENIOR CLASS
of
Nineteen Twenty-three

A REVIEW OF STUDENT LIFE AND THE
GROWTH OF CHARLOTTE HIGH SCHOOL



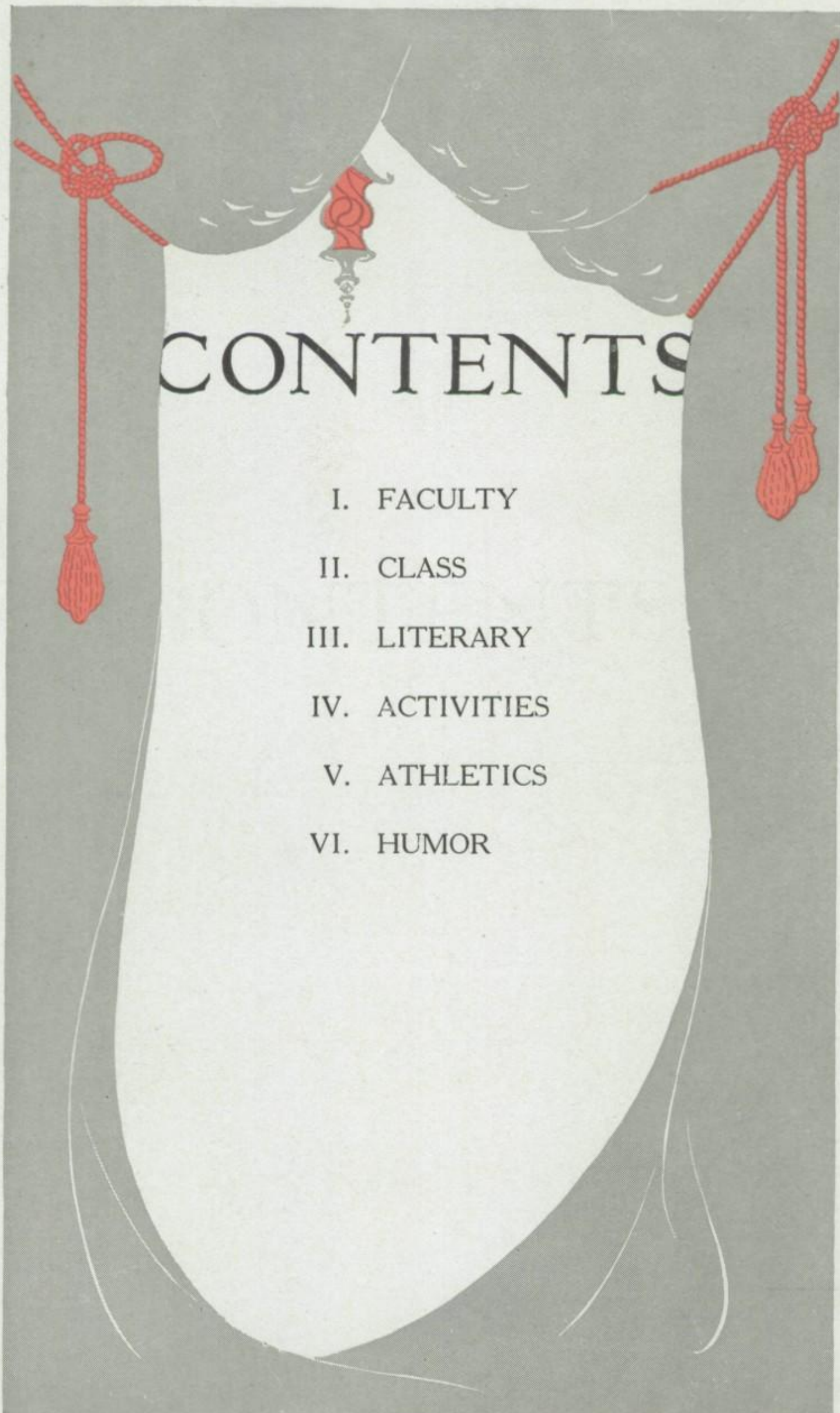
To
FRANCIS W. BROWN
and
WINIFRED E. WELLS

whose destiny it will ever be
to remain in our hearts we

THE CLASS OF
NINETEEN TWENTY-THREE

dedicate this Delphian

The Senior Class wishes to express its most sincere appreciation for the interest and co-operation of the students of the Charlotte High School in the success of this Delphian. The Charlotte business men also deserve credit for the support they have extended to the Class of '23 in this, their last and best work.



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EDITORIAL

It is with considerable pleasure that the Senior Class presents for your approval this Nineteen twenty-three edition of the "Delphian."

The same genuine pride which has prompted the classes in the past to offer their Delphians has guided the members of the Delphian Board of 1923 to make this Annual one representative of that school which has helped the members of the Class of '23 to reach a goal which has been their aim for the past four years.

With deep regret we leave this institution very close to our hearts, and set out upon a voyage taking us through many different channels. The friendships made during our High School days have been a constant source of fellowship and happiness to each one of us and we feel that

"There is a mystic borderland that lies
Just past the limits of our workday world,
And it is peopled with the friends we met
And loved a year, a month, a week or day,
And then parted from with aching hearts,
Yet knew that through the distance we must lose the hold
Of hand with hand and only clasp the thread of Memory."



Editor in Chief
Donald W. Dunning.



Millicent Moyer
Assistant Editor.



Business Manager
Harold H. Hunter.



Advertising Manager
Harold Haunstein.



Circulation Manager
Robert B. Hamilton.



Literary Editor
Florence B. Walsh.



Mary E. Carr
Society Editor



Faculty Advisor
Francis W. Brown.



Gladys V. Parker
Artist



Walter A. Parker
Artist



Winifred Davis
Artist



Lynn W. Smith
Athletic Editor



Verna Sassaman
Athletic Editor



Ruth E. Shepherd
Joke Editor



Charles H. Robinson
Joke Editor



Maybelle Young
Joke Editor

"Conquering and Still to Conquer."

I.

Our lives seemed filled with questions bare,
As venturing on the way;
We crossed the thresh-hold to knowledge there,
And yearned for the lightened day.
We know what of treasures rare,
Were hidden in the sand;
Inviting those to come who dared,
To grasp them in their hands.

II.

At first our minds would not respond,
But time we whiled away;
And things that meant hard work to us,
We left for joy and play;
And absently we gazed about,
Wasting valuable days,
Till suddenly we began to doubt,
If ever it really would pay.

III.

At length we forgot the trifling things,
As tasks more numerous grew;
And we set about enlightenment to bring,
And to find how much we knew.
Our problems each day seemed harder to solve,
And we wondered what next might appear
To shake or to break the resolve we had made,
To conquer, or perish here.

IV.

So as time passed along its way,
And we draw near the shore;
We meet with joy in our hearts today,
That was not there of yore.
Hours which seemed so worthless then,
Are valued as pure gold,
And time that was spent in folly then,
We now use to reach the goal.

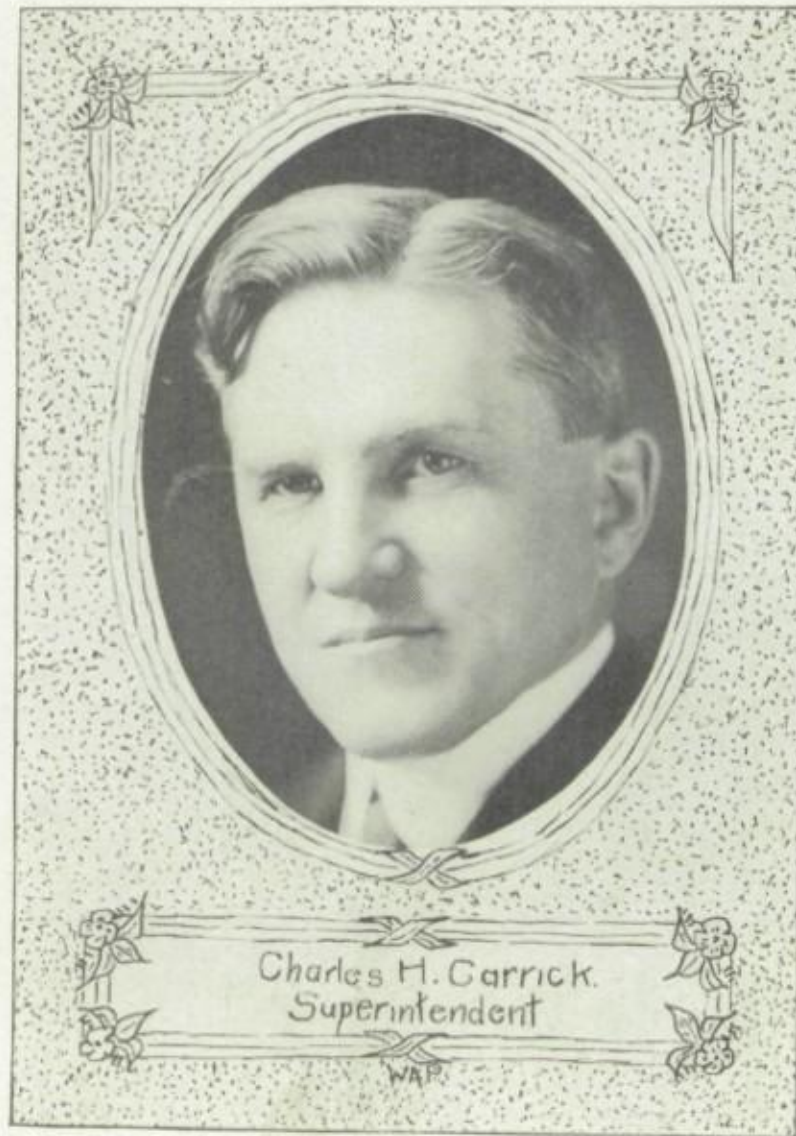
V.

Now over this sea of learning,
We have traveled the beaten main;
Accomplishing tasks, that at first seemed hard,
But turned out clear and plain.
And with never a thought of turning back
We start new work today,
And venturing, daring, conquering,
We go steadily on our way.

—Dema Rolfe.

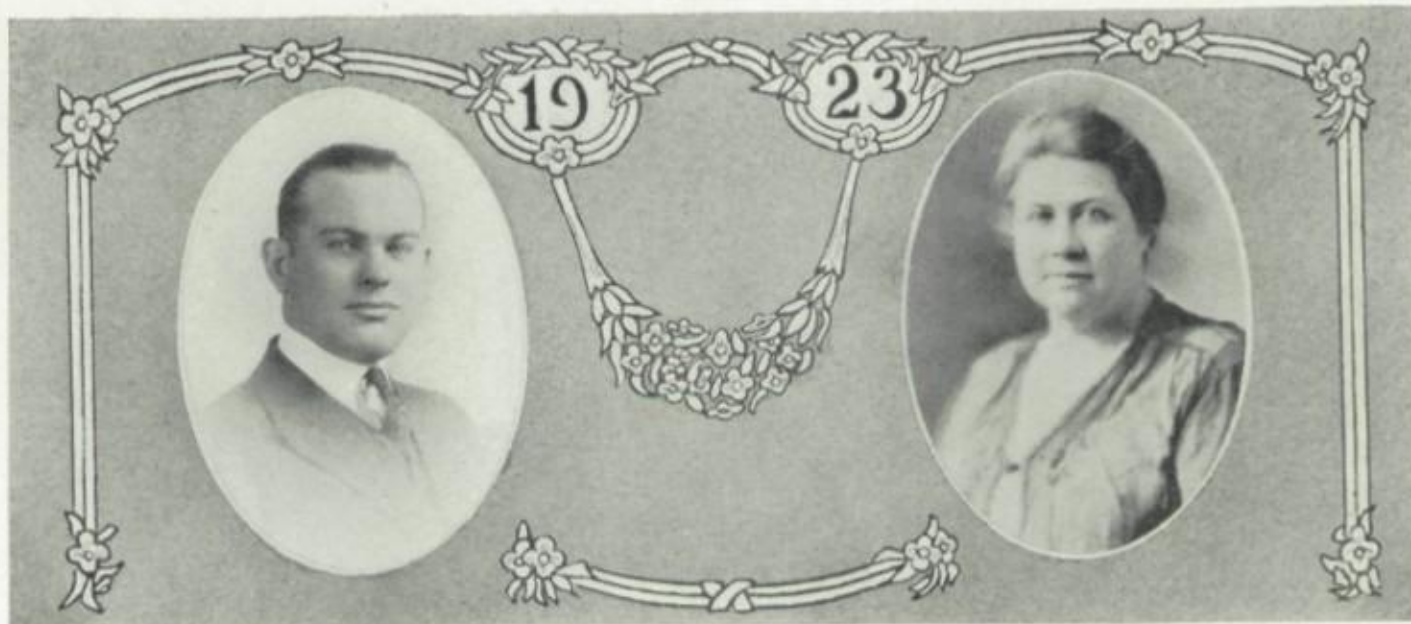


FACULTY



M. S. N. C. U. of M. Columbia

"Peace rules the day where reason rules the mind."



DORR L. WILDE, A. B.
Kalamazoo
Civics and Mathematics
"Forever temperate, calm and wise."

MYRN BROCKETT, B. L.
U. of M., Pratt Institute
Mathematics
*"A saint I'm sure, would cease to
virtuous shine,
If forced to make those Freshmen
toe the line."*



AMY BABCOCK, A. B.
Kalamazoo
Chemistry
"Zealous, yet modest."

GERTRUDE R. BABCOCK, B. S.
M. A. C.
Mathematics
*"To those who know this not, no words
can paint,
And those who know this, know all
words are faint."*

FRANCIS W. BROWN, A. B.
U. of M.
Physics, Public Speaking
*"His work so done that in its class
excelled,
The weakest followed on, the stron-
gest were compelled."*



NOEL B. FULLEN, V. S.

M. A. C.

Physical Education

*"To him all turn with admiration
and respect."*

ALETHA ELLSWORTH, A. B.

Olivet

History

*"A merry face, a cheery greeting,
That makes one long for another
meeting."*

GLENNA H. GRIFFIN, A. B.

U. of M.

English

*"A gentle dignity and youthful grace,
That makes one love to see her
smiling face."*



GRATIA M. HANLEY, A. B.

U. of M.

Latin

*"Bring in the valient man—be he a
lawyer."*

BERNICE P. KEELER

M. S. M. C.

Music and Drawing

"Thy voice is a celestial melody."

MARENA E. KIPLINGER, A. B.

U. of M.

English

*"What sweet delight a quiet life
affords."*



HELEN J. McCLELLAN
M. S. N. C., Cleary
Commercial

*"'Tis hard her virtues to enumerate,
Let it suffice that they her faults
o'er-rate."*

HAZEL B. MUHLIGHTNER, B.S.
M. A. C.
Domestic Science and Art

*"Nothing at all but common sense
Can ever withstand these woes."*

BETTY PRENDERGAST
Lacrosse
Physical Education

*"She is so free, so nobly planned, so
kind, so apt, so blessed a dispo-
sition."*



EMILY B. TEDROW, A. B.
Kalamazoo
French, Spanish

*"Whose little body, lodged a mighty
mind."*

HAROLD B. THAYER, B. S.
M. A. C.
Agriculture

*"There is no riches above a sound
body and no joy above the joy of
the heart."*

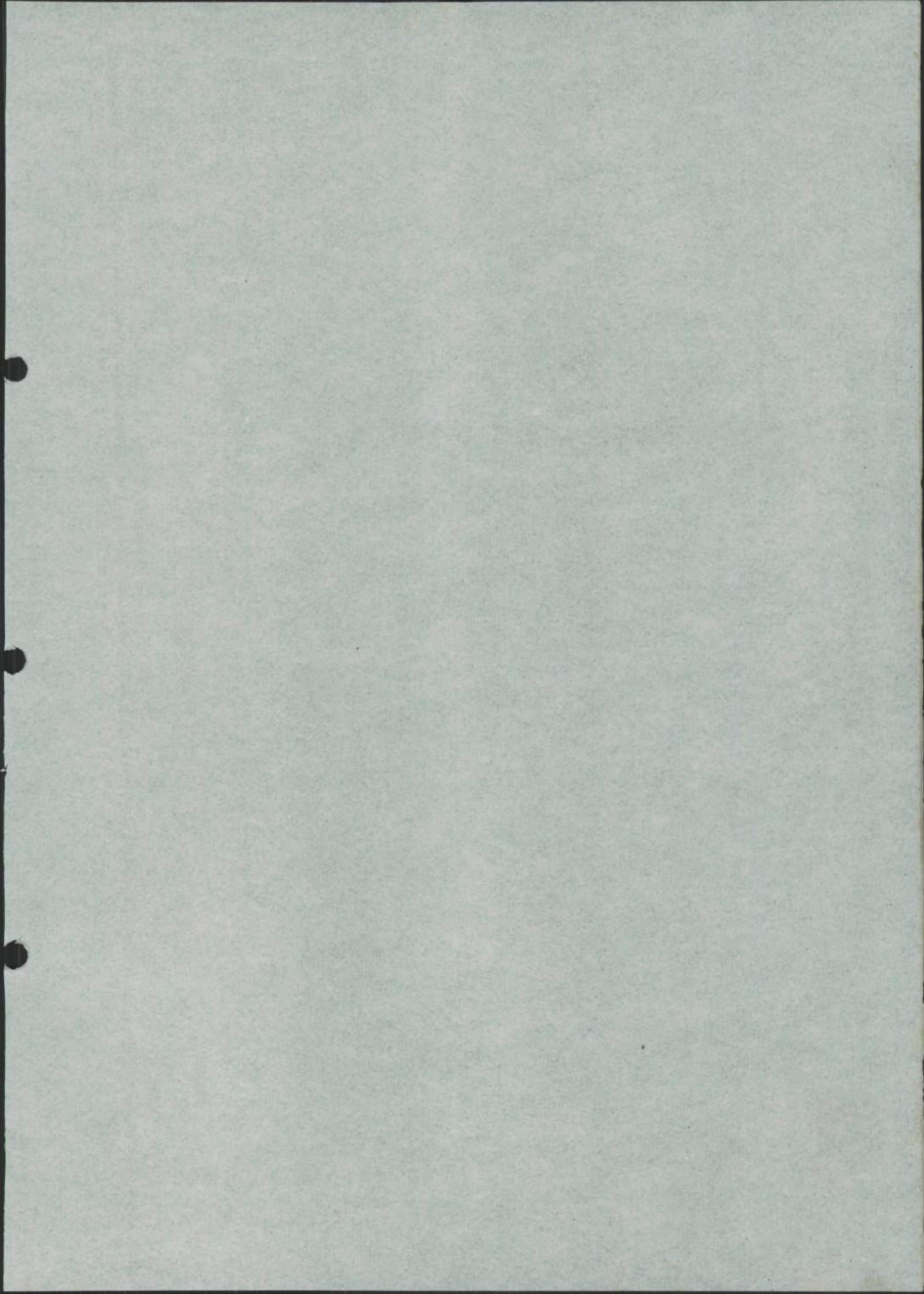
WINIFRED E. WELLS, A. B.
Olivet
English

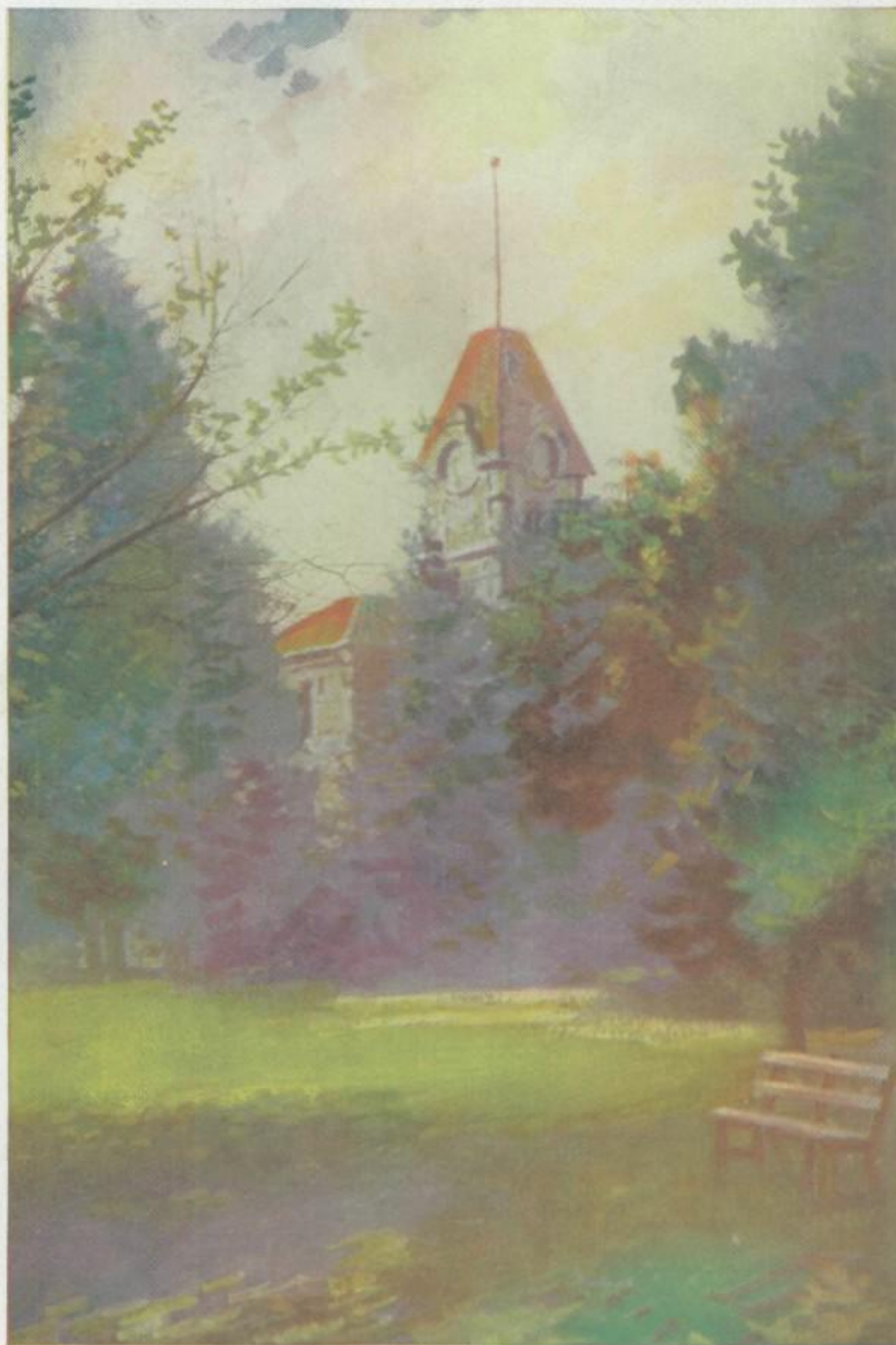
*"Long have we known you, loved you
more each day,
Blessing the power that led your
steps this way."*

Those High School Chums of Mine

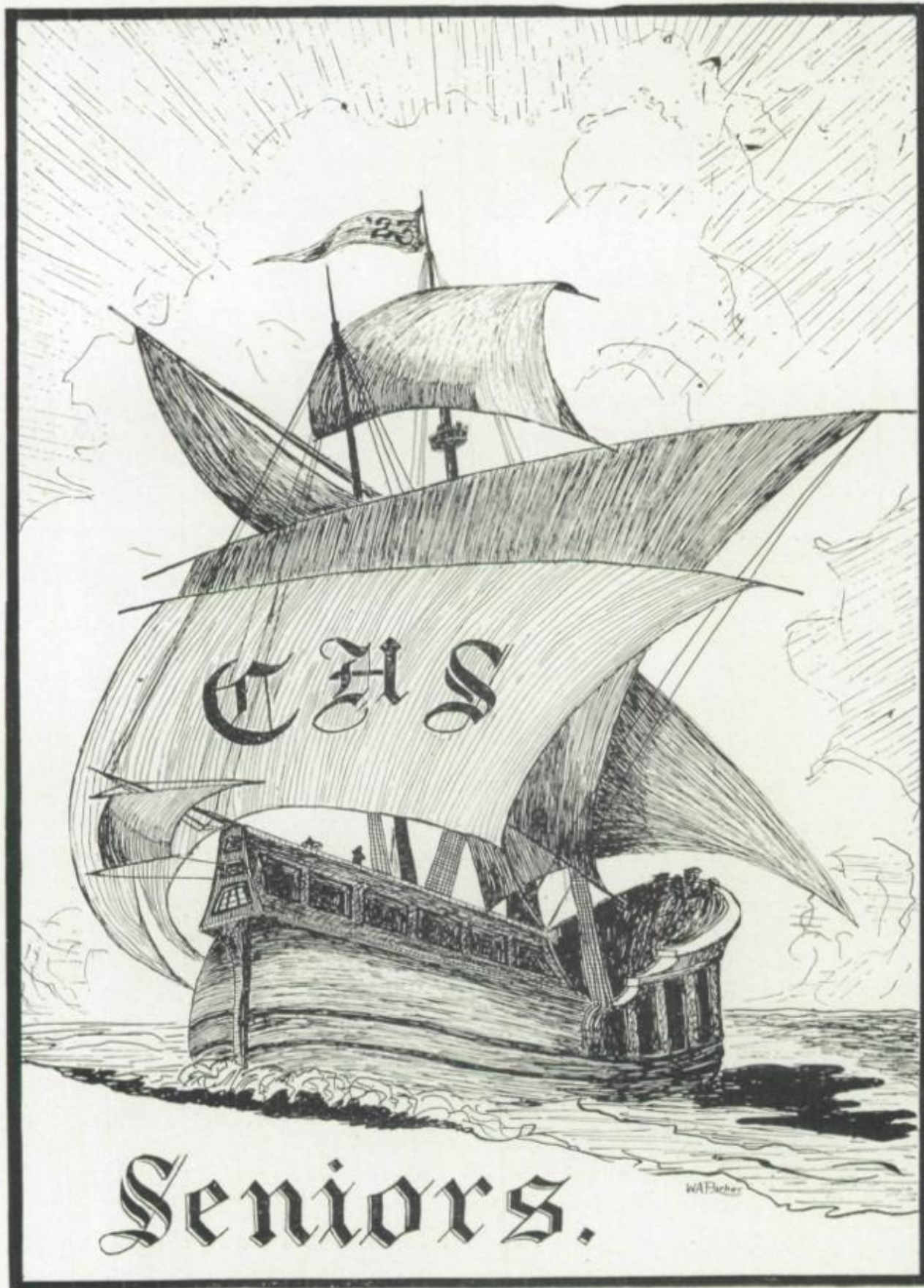
When the toil of day is ended
 And the twilight shadows fall
 When the fitful gleaming twilight
 Casts weird forms upon the wall,
 It is then for happy dreaming
 I all anxious cares resign,
 And greet again in mem'ry land,
 Those High School chums of mine.

But after all bright visions
 Of other friends depart,
 The tho't of these will stay with me,
 Treasured deep within my heart;
 And I trust until the sun of life
 Shall cease for me to shine,
 I shall never lose the mem'ry of
 Those High School chums of mine.





THE CLASSES



Seniors.



Miss Florence Walsh, Valetorian of the Class of 1923, has succeeded in every way in upholding the high standard of scholarship in the Charlotte High School, having an average of 94. She deserves a great deal of credit for the excellent work which she accomplished here. The honor of being Salutatorian fell to Donald Dunning, whose average was 93.18, and Millicent Moyer was a close third with an average of 93.17.

SENIOR CLASS

Class Motto—Vincens et Victurus

Class Flower—English Violet

Class Colors—Blue and Gold



OFFICERS

President—Ralph Johnson.

Vice-President—Helen McDonald.

Secretary—Gladys Parker.

Treasurer—Robert Harmon.



GOLDIE BARKER

"The common human qualities are more than all exceptional gifts."

Glee Club '21-'22; Chorus '21-'22-'23; Agricultural Club '23; Commercial Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Booster Club '22; Junior Play; Hiking Club '22.

PHILLIP BROWN

"The force of his own merit makes his way."

Charlotte:—Senate '23; Orchestra '23; Debating '23; Track '23; Athletic Ass'n '23; Yell Master '23; Chorus '23.

Belding:—Class Pres. '20; Class Vice-Pres. '21; Orchestra '20-'21-'22; Baseball '21-'22; Track '22; Tennis '22; Pres. Hi Y '22; Yell Master '22; Chorus '20-'21-'22.

ELSIE KATHLEEN CARR

"Silence and modesty are the best ornaments of women."

Junior Play; Chorus '20-'21-'23; Athletic Ass'n '23; Hiking Club '22; Commercial Club '22.

MARY ELIZABETH CARR

"She's beautiful; and therefore to be wooed; She's a woman; therefore to be won."

House of Representatives '22-'23; Clerk of House of Representatives '23; Glee Club '20-'21-'22-'23; Vice-Pres. Glee Club '22; Vice-Pres. Literary Club '22; Vice-Pres. Class '20; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Chorus '20-'22; Chemistry Club '22; Booster Club '22; Delphian Board; Womanly Row; Hiking Club '22; Junior Play; Senior Reporter Klaxon.

DORMA LUCILLE CLEVER

"Gentle and true, simple and kind was she."

Junior Play; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23;
Chorus '20-'21; House of Representatives '23;
Sergeant-at-Arms, House of Representatives, '23;
Hiking Club '22.

CLAUDE A. COOPER

"A proper man, as one shall see in a summer's day."

Junior Play; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Agri-
cultural Ass'n '22-'23; Senate '23; Chemistry
Club '22; Booster Club '22; Commercial Club '22;
Chorus '20-'21-'22; Y. M. C. A. '22; Cadets '19-
'20.

MARTHA LOUISE CURTIS

"A miniature edition of life."

Booster Club '22; Chemistry Club '21; Glee Club
'20-'21-'22-'23; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23;
Chorus '20-'21-'22-'23; Hiking Club '22.

EVAN J. DAVIS

"Too much speaking is not the best."

Chorus '20; Agricultural Ass'n '21-'22-'23; Foot
Ball '22; Basket Ball '22-'23; Booster Club '22;
Athletic Ass'n '21-'22-'23; Y. M. C. A. '20-'21-'22;
Military Training '20; Junior Play.





WINIFRED ERNESTINE DAVIS

"Just a merry laughing face, that puts pep in every place."

Glee Club '20-'21-'22-'23; Chorus '20-'21; Girls' Quartette '22-'23; Basket Ball '21-'22-'23; Class Treasurer '20; Vice-Pres. of Glee Club '23; House of Representatives '23; Junior Play; Delphian Board; Literary Club '22; Hiking Club '22; Senior Reporter of Klaxon; Junior Play Committee; Booster Club '22; Vice-Pres. of Booster Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23.

ILA M. DEXTER

"Good nature and good sense must ever join."

Agricultural Club '23; Commercial Club '22; Glee Club '20-'21-'22; Chorus '20-'21-'22-'23; Booster Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Junior Play; Hiking Club '22.

GLADYS LILLIAN DUNHAM

"Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman."

Chorus '20-'21-'22-'23; Commercial Club '22; Junior Play; Hiking Club '22; House of Representatives '23.

DONALD W. DUNNING

"One can tell the wheels in his head by the spokes that come out of his mouth."

Senate '21-'22-'23; Page Senate '20; Pres. Senate '23; Class Treas. '21; Booster Club '22; Chorus '20; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Treas. Booster Club '22; Manly Row; Senior Reporter "The Klaxon" '23; Editor-in-chief "The Klaxon" '23; Y. M. C. A. '20-'21-'22; Junior Play; Junior Play Committee; Military Training '19-'20; Salutarium; Editor-in-chief "The Delphian."

HUBER FOSTER

"Live as the needle to the pole, Or the dial to the sun."

Chorus '20-'21; Senate '22; Football '22; Track '22; Agricultural Club '23.

E. CLAIR FORINGER

"Enlarge the mind, increase its scope."

Manly Row; Senate '23; Chemistry Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '20-'22; Junior Play; Editor-in-chief of Klaxon.

LEON FILLOON

"Every man is entitled to be judged by his best moments."

Charlotte:—Junior Play; Chemistry Club '22; Captain Base Ball '22; Base Ball '22-'23; Athletic Ass'n '22-'23; Y. M. C. A. '22; Booster Club '22. Sunfield:—Basket Ball '20-'21; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21; Base Ball '20-'21.

CARROLL ELLIOTT

"We know him, we know him not."

Chorus '20; Chemistry Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '20-'23; Agricultural Club '22-'23.





JOSEPH HALBEISEN

"Men of few words are the best men."

Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Agricultural Ass'n '20-'21; Chemistry Club '22; Junior Play.

DORIS M. HAIGH

*"Her silver voice
Is the rich music of a summer bird
Heard in the still night."*

Chorus '20-'21-'22-'23; Glee Club '20-'21-'22-'23; Pres. Glee Club '23; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Vice-Pres. Athletic Ass'n '22; Basket Ball '20-'21-'22; Agricultural Club '21-'22; Girls' Quartette '22-'23; Junior Play; Chemistry Club '22; Booster Club '22.

OLLIE HADDIX

"If music be the food of love, play on."

Basket Ball '22-'23; Glee Club '22-'23; Agricultural Club '22-'23; Athletic Ass'n '22-'23; Secretary of Athletic Ass'n '23; Chorus '22; House of Representatives '23; Junior Play; Booster Club '22; Hiking Club '22.

ERMA ALEAN GRIFFIN

"She entertains a cheerful disposition."

Charlotte:—House of Representatives '23; Athletic Association '23; Agricultural Club '23.
Sunfield:—Girls' Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22; Uke Club '21-'22.

ERMA G. HENRY

*"Simple and coy,
And afraid of a boy."*

Chorus '20; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Junior Play; Commercial Club '22; Class Reporter '22; Hiking Club '22; House of Representatives '23.

HAROLD HAUNSTEIN

"I am saddest when I play—so are those that hear me."

Cadets '19-'20; Orchestra '20; Y. M. C. A. '21-'22; Senate '22-'23; Clerk of Senate '23; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Booster Club '22; Class Treasurer '22; Junior Play; Junior Play Committee '22; Advertising Manager, Delphian Board '23; Manly Row '23; Debating Team '23.

ROBERT L. HARMON

"A worker yet always willing to have a good time."

Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Debating '23; Senate '23; Class Treasurer '23; Y. M. C. A. '20-'21-'22; Junior Play.

ROBERT B. HAMILTON

"All great men are dead and I don't feel very well myself."

Pres. Class '21; Senate '21-'22-'23; Page Senate '20; Vice-Pres. Senate '23; Circulation Manager Delphian Board '23; Pres. Manly Row '23; Junior Play; Military Training '19; Chairman Junior Play Committee '22; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Y. M. C. A. '20-'21-'22; Booster Club '22; Klaxon Staff '23.





ANONA K. HICKS

*"A maiden modest
But self-possessed."*

Chorus '20-'21-'22; Junior Play.

LUCILLE A. HOFFMAN

"She stood for simplicity and unaffected air."

Charlotte:—Athletic Ass'n '23.
Grand Rapids:—Girl Reserve Club '21-'22; Athletic Meet '22.

MERLIN C. HORN

*"A man's own manner and character is what most
becomes him."*

Basket Ball '19-'21-'22-'23; Foot Ball '22; Base Ball '19-'23; Agricultural Club '20-'21-'22-'23; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23.

HENRIETTA MAE HUBER

*"She is a good person,
Therefore we like her."*

Chorus '20-'21-'22; Glee Club '22; Junior Play; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Commercial Club '22; Booster Club '22; Hiking Club '22.

HAROLD H. HUNTER

"In argument the steadfast is the winner."

Chorus '20; Senate '22-'23; Y. M. C. A. '20-'21-'22; Junior Play; Business Manager Delphian '23; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Athletic Reporter '22.

OLIVE THERESA JOHNSON

"There are those to whom she tells her dreams."

Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Chorus '22-'23; Commercial Club '22; Booster Club '22; Junior Play.
Paxton:—Glee Club '20.

RALPH R. JOHNSON

*"One part honor, one part wit,
One part hustle, the rest pure grit."*

Senate '23; Manly Row; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Military Training '20; Agricultural Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Y. M. C. A. '22; Chorus '20; Junior Play.

KATHLEEN A. JORDAN

"Oftimes small things of greatest value are."

Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; House of Representatives '23; Junior Play; Womanly Row.





M. MARJORIE JORDAN

"OH, how she talks!"

Athletic Ass'n '21-'22-'23; Literary Club '22;
Booster Club '22; House of Representatives '22-
'23; Treasurer of House '22-'23; Class Secretary
'22; Junior Play; Chemistry Club '22; Debating
'22-'23; Oratorical Contest '23; Womanly Row;
Hiking Club '22.

EDYTH LUCILLE KINGMAN

*"Forgetting self she's glad a friend to aid,
And often thus her generous hearts' displayed."*

Commercial Club '22; Chorus '21; Junior Play;
Athletic Ass'n '21-'22-'23; Hiking Club '22.

DORTHY ALLEEN KINGMAN

"Ornament of meek and quiet spirit."

Commercial Club '22; Chorus '20-'21; Junior
Play; District Short-hand Contest '22; Athletic
Ass'n '20-'21.

DARLENE LUCILLE KNOWLES

"A rare compound of fun and frolic."

House of Representatives '23; Womanly Row;
Class Vice-Pres. '22; Booster Club '22; Athletic
Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Chorus '20; Junior Play;
Hiking Club; Junior Play Committee.

D. IVADENE LAKE

"She who scorns a man must die a maid."

Junior Play; Chorus '20-'23; House of Representatives '23; Athletic Ass'n '21-'23; Hiking Club '22.

BERNICE MAUDE MARTIN

"Quiet in appearance, with motives unknown."

Chorus '20-'21-'23; Junior Play.

KATHRYNE LUCILLE McCONNELL

*"And these, I tell you, are life's best joys,
Music and dancing, movies—yes, and boys."*

Orchestra '20-'21-'22-'23; Booster Club '22-'23; Literary Club '22-'23; Junior Play; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Chemistry Club '22; Hiking Club '22.

HELEN McDONALD

"I chatter, chatter as I go."

Booster Club '22; Hiking Club '22; Chemistry Club '22; Chorus '20; Glee Club '23; Vice-Pres. Senior Class; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Junior Play.





GEORGE G. MEADER

"Life is what we make it."

Foot Ball '21-'22; Senate '23; Manly Row;
Declamation '22; Debate '22-'23; Chorus '22;
Literary Club '22-'23; Editor-in-chief of Klaxon
'23; Athletic Ass'n '23.

DELTON HOWARD MITCHELL

*"Time shall moult away his wings,
'Ere we shall discover,
In this whole wide world
Such a constant lover."*

Senate '23; Junior Play; Chemistry Club '22;
Chorus '20-'21-'22; Y. M. C. A. '20-'21.

MILLICENT MOYER

*"If she will, she will,
And if she won't, she won't,
And there's an end on't."*

House of Representatives '22-'23; Speaker of
House '23; Glee Club '20-'21-'23; Chorus '20-'21;
Secretary of Class '21; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-
'22-'23; Booster Club '22; Secretary of Chemistry
Club '22; Womanly Row; Hiking Club '22;
Assistant Editor of Delphian Board; Junior Play;
Junior Play Committee.

ALICE R. MUNCH

*"She's not a flower, she's not a pearl,
She's just a noble all-around girl."*

Chorus '20; House of Representatives '23; Booster
Club '22; Junior Play; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-
'23; Chemistry Club '22; Hiking Club '22.

JOHN L. NEAR

"The world may go on without me—but I doubt it."

Foot Ball '18-'19-'20-'22; Base Ball '20; Class Treasurer '19; Chorus '20; Class Basket Ball '20; Senate '20-'21-'23; Athletic Ass'n '19-'20-'21-'23; Manly Row '23; Junior Play '21; Stage Manager Junior Play '21; Sergeant-at-Arms, Senate '23; Cadets '19-'20.

LEO OTTNEY

"Always attending to his duty in a quiet unobtrusive way."

Chemistry Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '20; Agricultural Club '21-'22; Junior Play; Chorus '20.

VELMA GLADYS PARKER

"Always busy, never weary, always happy, always cheery."

Athletic Ass'n '21-'22-'23; Orchestra '23; Glee Club '23; Chorus '20-'21-'23; Literary Club '23; Womanly Row; House of Representatives '23; Booster Club '22; Delphian Board '23; Junior Play; Secretary Senior Class '23; Editor-in-Chief of Klaxon '23; Commercial Club '22.

WALTER A. PARKER

"His trail to future fame I see, plain and direct, A rival to Steinmetz, nothing less do we expect."

Senate '23; Manly Row; Artist, Delphian Board; Junior Play; Y. M. C. A. '22; Booster Club '22; Chemistry Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Military Training '19-'20.



1923



THELMA MAE PARR

"Oh, consistency! Thou art a jewel."

Chorus '20-'21-'22-'23; Agricultural Ass'n '21;
Junior Play; Athletic Ass'n '20.



EVELYN GERTRUDE PRYOR

*"Joy is ever present when she is nigh,
With her roguish smile and dancing eye."*

Chorus '20; Glee Club '20; Basket Ball '21-'22-'23; Athletic Ass'n '21-'22-'23; House of Representatives '23; Literary Society '22-'23; Secretary Literary Society '22; Booster Club '22; Commercial Club '20; Hiking Club '22; Chemistry Club '22; Junior Play.



GALIA P. RICHARD

*"For she was jes the quiet kind
Whose natur's never vary."*

Charlotte:—House of Representatives '23; Athletic Ass'n '23; Agricultural Club '23; Chorus '23; Klaxon, Senior Reporter '23.
Sunfield:—Girls' Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22; Uke Club '21-'22; M. A. S. '21; Class President '21.



CHARLES H. ROBINSON

*"Wine, women and song ruin men, so I've cut
out singing."*

President of Class '22; Junior Play; Senate '22-'23; Manly Row '23; Joke Editor, Delphian Board '23; Chorus '20; Y. M. C. A. '20-'21-'22; Booster Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Military Training '19.

RUTH IRENE ROBINSON

*"Known unto few,
But prized as far as known."*

Glee Club '20-'23; Commercial Club '22; Junior Play; Athletic Ass'n '23.

GILES ROGERS

"An honest man he is, and sober as a 'Judge'!"

Chemistry Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '22-'23; Senate '23.

DEMA ROLFE

*"And so her views on life, so long up-pent,
She now reveals in floods of argument."*

Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'23; Chorus '20-'21-'23; Glee Club '21; Pres. Literary Club '23; Hiking Club '22; Booster Club '22; Debate '22; Oratory '22; House of Representatives '23; Literary Club Reporter, Klaxon '23; Womanly Row.

DONALD C. ROOSA

*"Love is the wheel, or so I've found,
That makes this good old world go round."*

Charlotte:—Senate '23.

Lansing:—Boys' Glee Club '18-'19; Chorus '18-'19.

Dimondale:—Base Ball '22; Foot Ball '22; Hi-Y '22.





WALLACE GEORGE ROSS

"Greater athletes than he may have lived—but we doubt it."

Foot Ball '18-'19-'20-'22; Athletic Ass'n '18-'19-'20-'22-'23; Basket Ball '20-'21; Base Ball '19-'20-'22-'23; Track '20-'21; Chorus '23; Junior Play '21; Athletic reporter '23.

VERNA SASSAMAN

"An heroic mind, expressed in action, in endurance proved."

Basket Ball '20-'21-'22-'23; Captain Basket Ball '23; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Vice-Pres. Athletic Ass'n '23; Booster Club '22; House of Representatives '23; Chorus '20; Junior Play; Delphian Board; Hiking Club '22.

RUTH ELIZABETH SHEPHERD

*"Her blue eyes sought the west afar,
For lovers love the western star."*

Chorus '20-'22; Glee Club '20-'21-'22-'23; Treasurer of Glee Club '21; Booster Club '22; Chemistry Club '22; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Joke Editor Delphian Board; Secretary of Class '20; Womanly Row; President of Womanly Row; Literary Club '22; House of Representatives '22-'23; Speaker Pro-tem of House of Representatives '23; Hiking Club '22; Junior Play.

BARBARA SMITH

"A girl whose plain, simple, unaffected way appealed to all."

Junior Play; Chorus '23; House of Representatives '23; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23.

LYNN SMITH

*"To wed or not to wed,
That is the question;
Whether 'tis better
To remain single
And disappoint a few women
For a time,
Or marry and disappoint one woman for life."*

Basket Ball '22-'23; Delphian Board; Senate '22-'23; Agricultural Club '21-'22-'23; Junior Play; Athletic Ass'n '19-'20-'21-'22-'23; Manly Row; Y. M. C. A. '20-'21-'22; Military Training '19-'20.

MADALENE REBECCA SMITH

"A cheery disposition is more valuable than gold."

Glee Club '20-'21-'22-'23; Chorus '20-'22; Literary Club '22-'23; Agricultural Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Booster Club '22; House of Representatives '23; Hiking Club '22; Junior Play.

HOWARD SPEAR

*"At each hard task he looks a bit, then grins
Pulls off his coat and tackles in—and wins."*

Y. M. C. A. '20-'21-'22; Chorus '20; Foot Ball Reserves '21-'22; Yell Master '22-'23; Booster Club '22; Literary Club '22; Chemistry Club '22; Senate '23.

MARY SOUTHWORTH

"True merit, like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes."

Junior Play; Chorus '20-'22-'23; Athletic Ass'n '22-'23; Hiking Club '22.





DONALD TRUMLEY

"A man's own manner and character is what most becomes him."

Chorus '20-'21-'23; Base Ball '22; Basket Ball '21-'22-'23; Commercial Contest '22; Hi Y '21-'22.

FLORENCE M. WALSH

"Of her it is said that she is wise beyond her years."

Chorus '20-'22; Delphian Board; Athletic Ass'n '20-'21-'22-'23; Junior Play; Womanly Row; Chemistry Club; Agricultural Club; Valedictorian.

REX WILLIS

"A man who never makes mistakes loses a great many chances to learn something."

Athletic Ass'n '22-'23; Agricultural Club '22-'23; Chorus '22-'23.

H. JACK WILSON

"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."

Athletic Ass'n '23; Base Ball '23; Chorus '23; Marion; Base Ball '20-'21-'22; Basket Ball '20-'21; Foot Ball '21; Tennis '20-'21; Military Training '20; Junior Play.



MAYBELLE A. YOUNG

"Fame dies, and honor perishes, but loving kindness is immortal."

Glee Club '20-'21-'22-'23; Chorus '20-'21-'22;
Orchestra '23; Delphian- Board; Athletic Ass'n
'20-'21-'22-'23; Booster Club '22; Literary Club
'22; Agricultural Club '20-'21-'22-'23; Womanly
Row; Treasurer Glee Club '23.

Eaton County Normal



ADA M. CARRICK

M. S. N. C. Columbia. U. of M.
County Normal Teacher

*"Who mixed reason with pleasure and
wisdom with mirth."*



FRANCES WILDERN

M. S. N. C. Columbia
County Normal Critic

*"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace."*



LUELLA HALSEY

"Simplicity and truth dwell in her heart."

Chorus '20-'21-'22; Glee Club '21.

FAY STETLER

"A lively soul withal."

Chorus '20-'21-'22; Glee Club '21.

GLADYS WILSON

"We find in life exactly what we put into it."

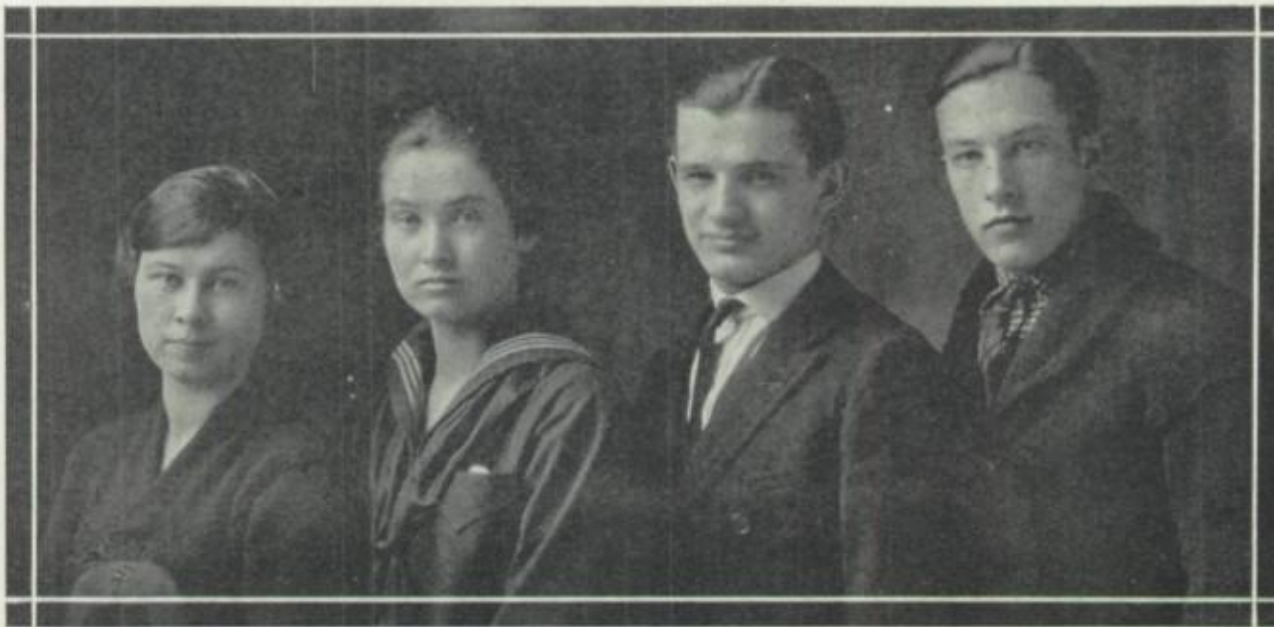
Chorus '20-'21-'22.





JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS



OFFICERS

President—Wayne Laverty.

Vice-President—Rose Defoe.

Secretary—Gladys Allen.

Treasurer—Fred Wildern.

Class Roll

Ames, Nellie
 Alien, Gladys
 Amspacher, Russell
 Bailey, Blanch
 Bartlett, Mildred
 Benedict, Ronald
 Bracy, Lana
 Boyles, Irvin
 Bursley, Forest
 Bust, Norma
 Clement, Margaret
 Clements, Paul
 Cole, Donald
 Cole, Metalee
 Cooper, Bessie
 Cooper, Mabel
 DeFoe, Rose
 Dowker, Robert
 Drake, Dorothy
 Dunlap, Marvle
 Estell, Gladys
 Fisher, Lee
 Fisher, Lucille
 Fisher, Ethel

Frisinger, Lucile
 Grant, Trellis
 Green, Paul
 Green, Ellen
 Green, Marion
 Griffin, Norma
 Griffin, Lynn
 Harrod, Vera
 Horn, Bernice
 Horn, Doris
 Ickes, Beulah
 Ives, William
 Johnson, Rosalie
 Kline, Carroll
 Knight, Annetta
 Kranich, Carl
 Laird, Cecil
 Laverty, Wayne
 Lehman, Pearl
 Lyon, Leslie
 McIntyre, George
 McConnell, Mildred
 Mahan, Dorothy
 Marsh, Don
 Martin, Doris

Marvin, Doris
 Mitchell, Mary
 Munch, Helen
 Newth, Bernice
 Ottney, Edward
 Parker, Esther
 Pifer, Marian
 Ploof, Josepha
 Ransom, Verda
 Rehfuß, George
 Roberts, Mae
 Robinson, Pauline
 Root, Thelma
 Sager, Hortense
 Santee, Russell
 Schrader, Bernard
 Schroth, Leota
 Smith, Winifred
 Swift, Dale
 Wildern, Fred
 Williamson, Lucile
 Woodruff, Elton
 Wright, Thelma
 Youngs, Gretell

SNAPS

CHS

CHS



"SPOOKY"



"SPOONERS"



"Mac"



"Benny"



"Lynn"



"of it...
x h20h20 x p2a 900eH"



"Speed"



"O! You"
Hayward"



"M"



"The Deuce"



"Before"



"T(h)ired Man"



"DON"



"And After"



"Hello Wap."





SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS



OFFICERS

President—Stanley Raidle.

Vice-President—Coral Shaw.

Secretary—Mary E. Snyder.

Treasurer—Scott Dewey.

Class Roll

Bailey, Harry
Baum, Addie
Benedict, Charles
Bivens, Bessie
Bottomly, Marie
Boyer, Alice
Boyd, Thela
Bower, Lorello
Brown, Dorothy
Brugh, Helen
Byrd, Harold
Cass, Vivian
Clay, Leta
Clements, Irvin
Cook, Josephine
Courtright, Edna
Craig, Edris
Cushing, Bernice
Cushing, Lucille
Curry, Lester
Davis, Ruby
Dewey, Scott
Dodge, Andy
Dunham, Goldie
Estell, Raymond

Garn, Martin
Goodnoe, Ruth
Granger, Dale
Griffin, Hortense
Halbeisen, Dorothy
Hall, Irene
Harmon, Arlene
Harrod, Max
Hartell, Franklin
Howard, Edward
Huber, Donald
Hubert, Winnie
Hultz, Ione
Jacquette, Agnes
Krusen, Lois
Leach, Willis
Lear, Lowell
Lockwood, Ruth
Martin, Annie
May, Walter
Mitchell, Louise
Murray, Marion
Norris, Carl

Ottney, Louise
Parker, Leota
Parr, Dorr
Payne, Arthur
Pope, Elenor
Polhamus, Charles
Raidle, Stanley
Raidle, Thelma
Rand, Alice
Randall, Marguerite
Ray, Thora
Raymond, Julia
Reed, Marjorie
Redick, Helen
Rich, Margaret
Richards, Allan
Rogers, Lawrence
Root, Lawrence
Russell, Ned
Santee, Madalene
Scott, Ruth
Shaw, Coral
Simpson, Donald
Smith, Frances

Snavely, Julia
Snyder, Mary E.
Snyder, Mary R.
Spear, Lettie
Starkweather, Clarence
Stewart, Doris
Stilwell, Gertrude
Stine, Gertrude
Strickland, Fay
Swift, Pauline
Swift, Lyle
Thomas, Ruth
Thompson, Mary
Thornton, Grace
Town, Franklin
Trescott, Mildred
Trumley, Elizabeth
Tubbs, Dorothea
Walker, James
Warner, Roger
Warner, Wilma
White, Hazel
Youngs, Marion
Youngs, Louise
Zuiderhoek, Philip

SNAPS

CHS

CHS



"Little Jimmie"



"The Shiek"



"Georgie"



"Tim"



Which is Betty?



Gratia
Glenna



"Ross"



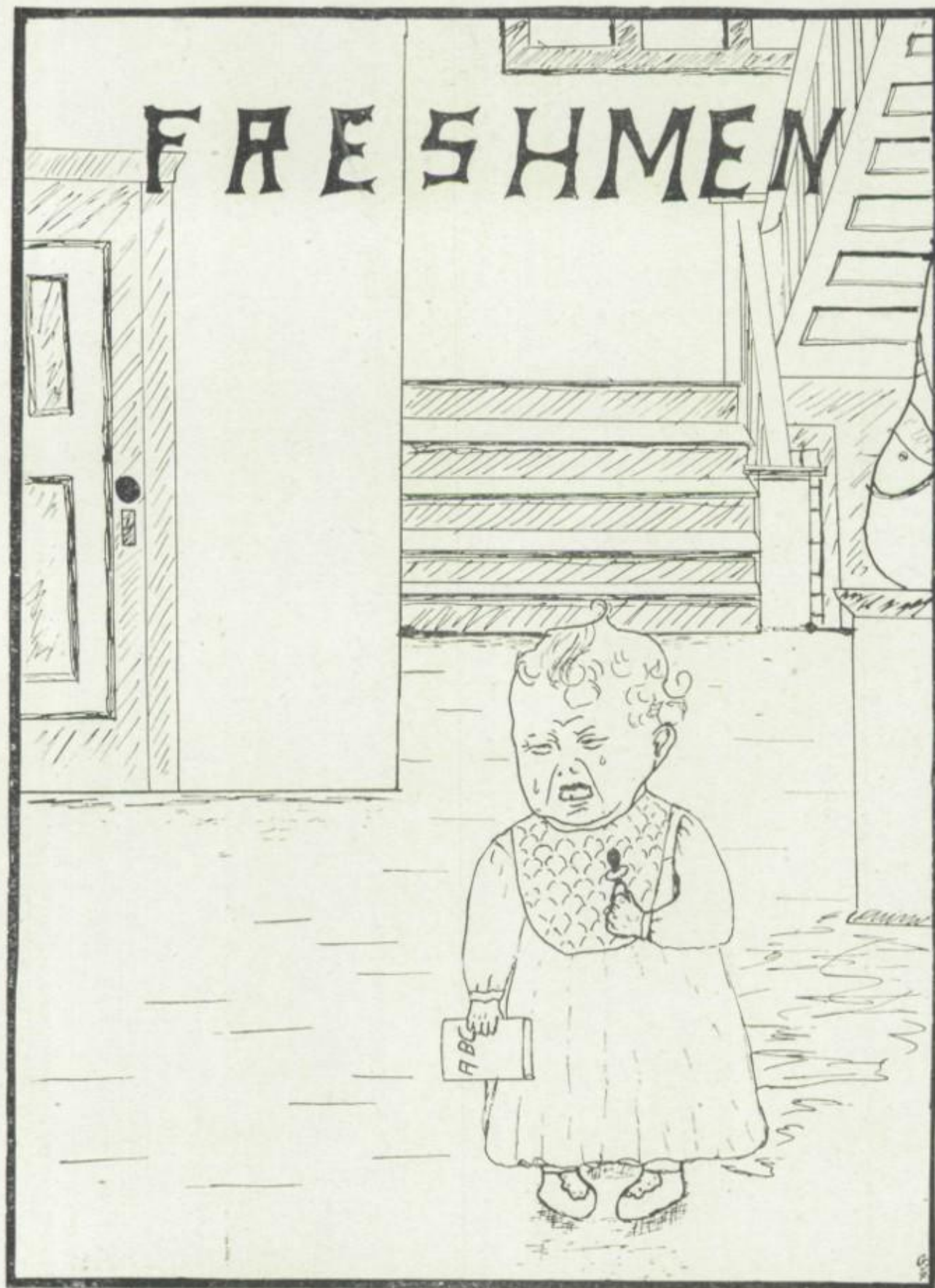
Some Swift



"Annetta, Mary, Ruth"



"Pipe the Hair"





FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS



OFFICERS

President—James Carr.

Vice-President—Ruth Dean.

Secretary—Hazel Clever.

Treasurer—Keith King.

Class Roll

Allen, Kieth
Ball, Bernice
Batsche, Clarence
Bicens, Doris
Bobier, Henry
Bohn, Mabel
Bottomley, Harry
Boyce, Leah
Boyles, Marie
Bracy, Frank
Bradley, Burlynn
Brown, Enid
Bryner, Flossie
Burnett, Jesse
Caplinger, Lucille
Carr, James
Claffin, Rex
Clever, Hazel
Conant, Hugh
Crozier, Bertha
Dean, Ruth
Doty, Esther
Dowker, Lucile
Drake, Arthur
Edick, Nina
Elleston, Richard
Fernsler, George
Foote, Elwin
Fox, Homer

Frost, Metie
Gage, Ada
Gage, Ion
Garvey, Lloyd
Gettlemen, Bessie
Gibbs, Ssther May
Goodrich, Doris
Griffin, Henry
Griffin, Donna
Hamilton, Ruth
Hamilton, Frank
Hamilton, Edward
Hampton, Frances
Harrington, Russel
Hetrick, Raymond
Hicks, Wayne
Higby, Sallie
Hinckley, Agnes
Hooper, Bethel
Howard, Thelma
Huntoon, Rachel
Hyde, Marshall
Jackson, Pauline
Jacquette, Gladys
Johnson, Mildred
Jones, Thomas
King, Kieth
Kline, Keith
Kline, Maxine

Kelly, Genevieve
Landes, Orley
Lee, Paul
Lightner, Edith
Lilley, Opal
Lovell, Ruth
Lovcless, Pearl
Lung, Geraldine
Lung, William
Lyon, Edward
McConnell, Beulah
McDonald, Florence
McDonald, Gatha
Mac, Luella
Mason, Doris
May, Ila
Norris, Allan
Norton, Anna
Prescott, Ray
Prescott, Rex
Preston, Margaret
Randall, Margaret
Ransom, Verlin
Reese, Mildred
Reynolds, Irene
Roberts, Howard
Roberts, Eula
Rogers, Geraldine
Root, Beulah

Root, Letha
Root, Elmary
Rumrill, Donald
Sackett, Leila
Sattler, Stanley
Schofield, Thelma
Schroth, Ila
Scott, Dorothy
Scott, Leighton
Shaw, Lynn
Shelton, Glenna
Short, William
Shumaker, Effie
Smith, Lema
Smith, Hattie
Smith, Glenn
Summer, Frances
Thieben, Dale
Thomas, Arthur
Upright, Mary
Ward, Ruby
Warner, Maxine
Watters, Audra
Westgate, Elsie
Whitaker, Laura
Wood, Doris
Wright, Thetis
Ziegler, Hazel
Zies, Robert

SNAPS

CHS

CHS



"Lynn"



"Leon"



"Lenard"



"Scott"



"Netta"



"When Two Feet Make A Yard."



"P-Nut"



"Rachel"



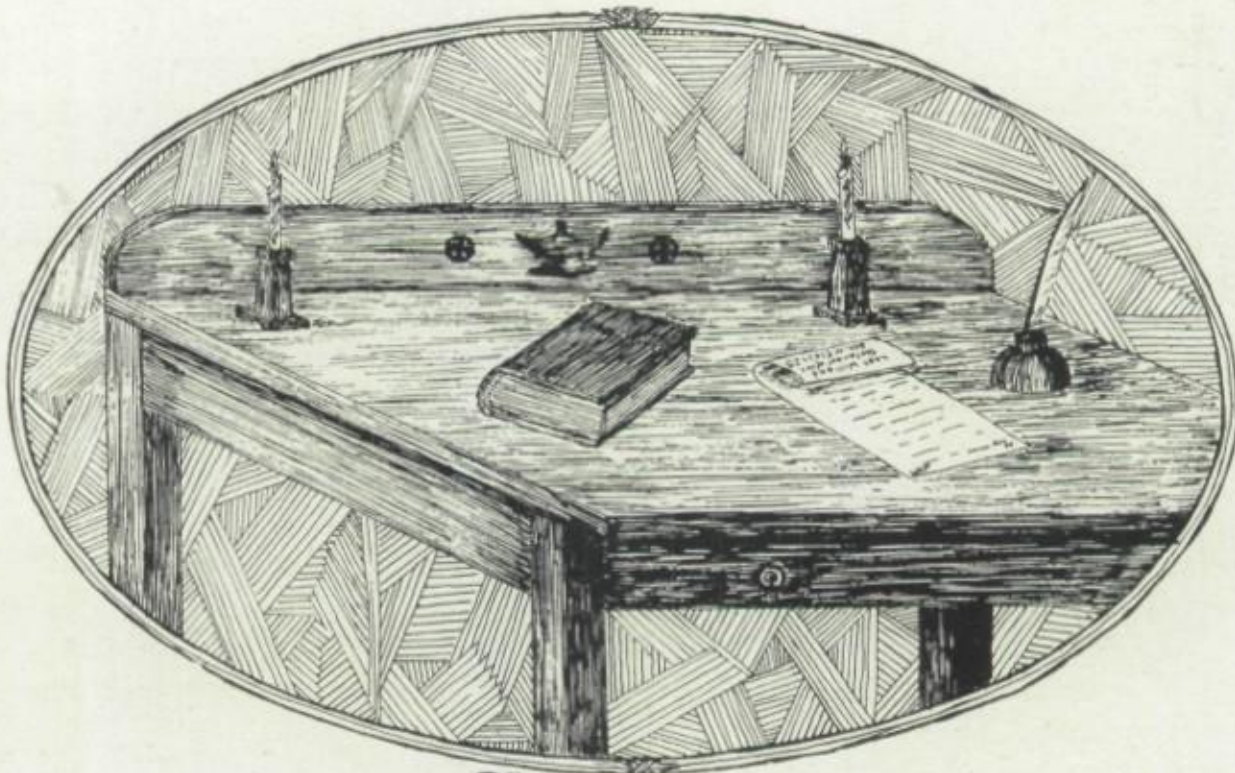
"Chums"



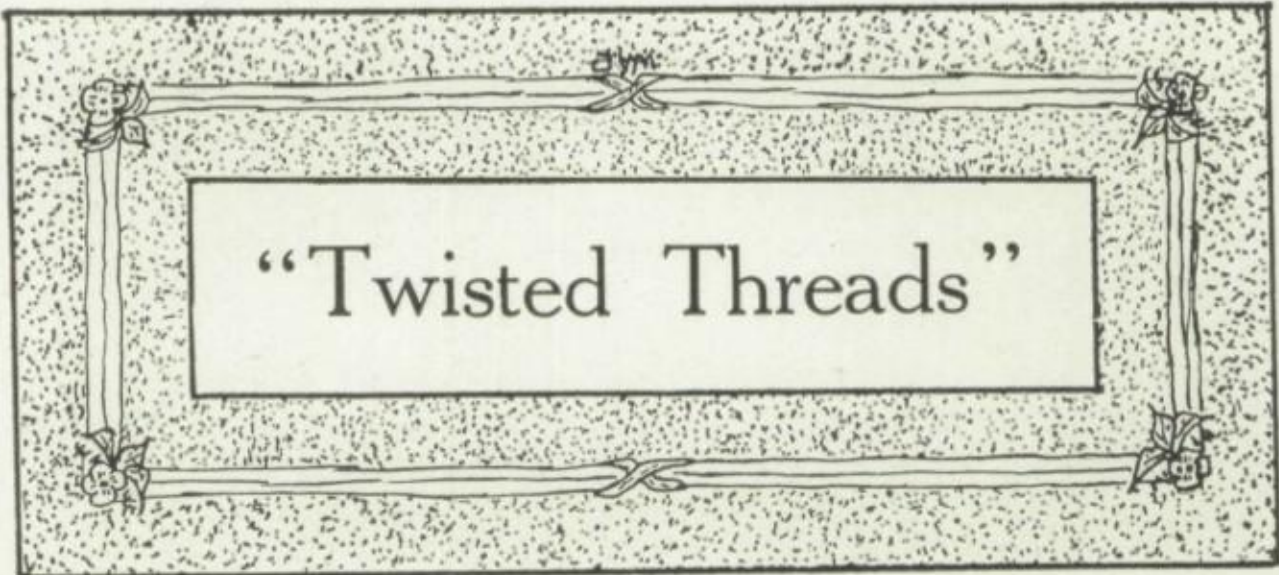
"Star Fish"



"Chuck"



Literary



“Twisted Threads”

WITHIN the little cabin all was cheery and comfortable—the tea kettle sang on the stove, the cat lay before the open hearth singing a song of contentment, the fire burned lower, adding a mellow glow to the already darkening room, for twilight was rapidly descending. The sun had sunk to rest behind a huge cloud which heralded a coming snow storm, in fact a few flakes had already begun to fall.

Young Mrs. Scranton stood at the window anxiously scanning the expanse of snow as far as the gathering darkness would permit, but no glimpse of her husband. He had started about one o'clock that afternoon for his sheep barn, about three miles away. Now it was past four and his wife had been watching since the first sign of the approaching storm, and still no sign of him.

Now, watching for him she had time to think back over the last five years of their married life and she thought of the disgrace that had been heaped upon their heads, like coals of fire. She realized, deep in her heart, that her husband was not guilty; everything looked that way and yet—

Five years before this story opened, young Bob Scranton and his bride of three weeks had been living in a small city in Northern Ohio. Bob was the trusted clerk in the Farmer's Bank. Then one night \$50,000 in cash disappeared. Bob had been the last one there and of course he could not prove his innocence, so the bank president had said to him, "Bob, leave town tonight—take your sweet young wife with you. I will replace the cash and no one will be wiser."

Now Bob was proud—too proud to walk the street and meet his friends; they all gave him such pitying and scornful glances. He knew that he could never prove his innocence, and he also knew it would break his young wife's heart to have her friends forsake her, so for her sake they left town and went to the great Northwestern forest to live in the little cabin already mentioned.

Darkness closed in around the cabin; the wind shrieked and howled with increasing fury. It had grown so dark that Betty left the window. She stirred the dying embers and added fresh fuel and then walked restlessly about the room.

Suddenly she was startled by a call. She lighted a lamp and ran to the door to listen. As she opened it, a gust of wind blew the snow in her face and she realized that the storm was upon them.

She strained her eyes to see into the darkness, but could see no farther than the path of light from the opened door. She listened intently. Another call and this time she realized that it was the cry of a human being. She hurriedly closed the door and began preparations to face the storm. Donning mackinaw, cap, overshoes, and mittens and lighting a lantern she stepped outside the cabin and swung the lantern around and around her head. She was rewarded by an answering call.

Betty started out in the direction from whence had come the call, but floundered in the soft snow which almost reached her knees. Growing accustomed to it, she made rapid progress and soon saw in the distance a man staggering toward her, dragging an object thru the snow. She approached him and grasped his arm just as he stumbled and fell face downward in the snow. Struggling, he regained his feet and together they carried the other man to the cabin. They laid him on the couch, and Betty ran to the kitchen to get some hot coffee, while Bob removed the man's outer clothing.

The stranger never stirred, and Bob realized for the first time that the man was unconscious, perhaps frozen to death. He at once began to take off the man's clothing and to rub his stiffened hands. Bob himself was chilled to the bone and was glad when Betty returned from the kitchen with a cup of steaming hot coffee for him as well as for the stranger.

After Betty had forced several swallows of hot coffee between his set teeth, the stranger's eyelids fluttered, and a pair of small brown eyes gazed up into her face for a brief second, and then closed again.

Betty and Bob both rubbed the man's stiff hands and feet. She tried again to force hot coffee through the man's set teeth, but this time failed. She could hardly see the man breathe, once she thought he was dying.

About an hour later the stranger regained consciousness, and Bob questioned him as to his name. The stranger looked at him for a minute and finally mumbled,—"Vic Randolph." A look of recognition crept into his face as he gazed at Bob, but he said nothing only mumbled some incoherent words. Bob did not question him further, but tried hard to think where he had heard that name before.

It was after six before the stranger again opened his eyes. Betty was in the kitchen getting supper and Bob was setting the table, but his mind was far from his work. "Vic Randolph!" "Vic Randolph!" kept running through his mind. Where had he heard that name before. Finally he remembered. Vic Randolph had been a new clerk hired by the bank president just two days before the robbery. He had hardly heard the man's name, but there had been something familiar about his face. Bob was aroused from his thoughts by the mumbling of the stranger. He tip-toed to the couch to catch any of Vic's words that it would be possible to understand. Those he understood were, "Don't do it, Vic." "Yes, but you'll get caught." "They won't suspect me!" and then he fell to muttering under his breath, and finally stopped entirely.

What did the man mean? What was he talking about? Bob stood by the couch for some time but the stranger said no more, so Bob went back to the kitchen.

Vic Randolph neither opened his eyes nor did he show signs of consciousness again that evening. Bob decided to sit up by the fire and listen—perhaps Vic might say some more.

Some time after the little clock had chimed eleven, Bob dozed off to sleep to be awakened soon after twelve by the stranger. The fire had died down and the glow from the dying embers cast a wierd gloom about the room.

Bob opened his eyes to find the man sitting up straight on the couch. The ghostly look on his face was greatly added to by the fireside's glow. His eyes were wide with the terror of approaching death. His breath came in short gasps and his lips were trying hard to form words which death did not seem willing to let him utter. Finally, through what seemed to be superhuman aid, he gasped, "The money—I—I took it—. It's—it's—my coat." And that was all. He dropped back upon the couch. Death had conquered.

Bob was so astounded by the man's words, and so awed by the presence of death, that he did not move for a long time. Finally he arose and began searching the man's coat pockets, but found nothing. He felt feverishly over every inch of the coat. Finally, his fingers felt a paper inside the lining of the coat. Hastily he ripped the lining from the coat, and drew out a piece of soiled and worn paper.

Grasping this he strode to the fireplace, stirred the fire, and falling to his knees, he began nervously to unfold the paper. When he had it all unfolded, he paused to think, to try to calculate just what this might mean to him, and what a disappointment it would be for him if it were not what his imagination had led him to believe. He was tempted not to read it for fear, if it weren't what he had supposed, the disappointment would be too hard to bear.

Finally he picked it up and began to read. He did not pause until he had read every word of the two closely written pages. Then he dropped the paper and gazed into the fire. It was as he had thought, a fully written confession of the robbery of the Farmer's Bank of Ohio—the robbery which had sent him there, where he was, the one of which he had been suspicioned. Now, with this he could return and prove his innocence. His first thought was to tell Betty. He started toward her bedroom, then hesitated and fell to pacing the floor, deep in thought.

They were happy here—what difference did it make to the rest of the world if he returned and proved his innocence, or if he destroyed this paper and stayed here? It would be a great sacrifice to forever give up the advantages of a city, but their friends had not had faith in him, so what did it matter? He decided that it was too much for him to decide along, so he called Betty. She dressed and came out to the fire. She was startled to learn the man was dead, a fulfillment of her premonition of the evening before.

Bob told Betty the whole story from beginning to end, and asked her to help him decide what to do.

She told him to do whatever he thought best, so he tore the paper in two, both ways, and held out his hand ready to drop the pieces on the glowing coals. Then he spoke. "Remember this is our only chance to prove my innocence to the world!"

And Betty's only words were "Drop it." And so he burned his last hope of return.

Two months later, after the spring thaw, Bob went to the nearest trading post for supplies. While there, he decided to read the newspapers to take an account to Betty of things happening in the outside world. Picking up an Ohio state paper, the first headline to greet his eye was "Bob Scranton's innocence proved. Whereabouts not known. Was thought guilty of \$50,000 bond robbery of Ohio Farmer's Bank."

Bob read the whole item thoroughly, bought his provisions and calmly returned to tell Betty the news. Returned, glad that he had burned the confession, glad that he had decided to remain there.

—Madaline Smith.



"The Desert Dumbells"

Impatiently and with feverish tread, a dark mysterious figure paced the sands of the midnight desert, beneath the hushed Arabian moon. Around the head of this noble figure a colored turban was woven, and from under it a handsome swarthy countenance peered at large upon the world with haughty air, and the long flowing robes marked him as an Arab of noble descent. But now all the emotions of a caged lion were stamped upon those proud features. The moon rises from behind a bank of clouds and casts its oriental gleams on the uplifted visage. Can this be possible? It is no other than Sheik Nabisco himself, desert heart-smasher, known from one oasis to another as the champion cake eater of Arabia. He had first introduced the original jazz-band into Arabia, and had first started the Pharoah's court into its wildest orgies by showing them the intrigues of the Tiddeldy-winks set. But why these wild motions O Sheik, these imploring gestures to the stars; why this pacing and pawing of the ground where old King Tut himself may have paused in contemplation.

This was a desert night in all its glory. Yellow sand was piled high in flattened heaps, a subdued stillness could be heard and over yon ridge a red moon shed its gleams, penetrated through the tall palms which fringe the oasis of Ashar Kau, and sent lengthy shadows into the mystic night. Why choose such a night for all this soulful wrangling with one's self, O Sheik? On such nights the fate of a nation has been weighed in the balance—the missing link has been found, and the great Napoleon himself strode no wilder stride when Rome was burning than did our Sheik Nabisco who, in despair finally threw his arms upward, caught them, and cried to the startled heavens, "Oh Allah, help thy always devoted disciple who in this, his hour of need, beseeches thy aid. My love lies captive in the tent of yon villainous insect, the so-called Red Emir, whose very name spells mystery and a nameless dread, and I am powerless to save her. For he, while still the sun rode high in the heavens, overtook our caravan before my troops had joined me, overpowered me, taking with him the one who is most dear to me—Sheba the beautiful dancing girl who arouses in every heart an almighty love, and in me an embittering jealousy, for

I alone mean the world to her, and now I must leave her in his vile clutches, for the villian swore should my troops be seen aproaching, he would kill her. If I do not go, she will be sold to that Christian dog, the Count de Change. If I go with my men, he kills her, if I do not go, she leads a dog's life. Without her I die of misery, without me she will die of a broken heart. Oh—a message comes to my stricken soul—'Let a canter with the cubes decide' it says," and drawing from beneath the folds of his robe a pair of white dice, he cleared a place in the sand and waving with wild gestures cried, "Oh Kismet, be with me. Come a seven—I go alone. Come otherwise and I shall leave Arabia forever. Fate will decide. O honey dice be sweet to me. Let the soot specks read seven." And whirling his arm around and around he let them fly. With anxious glances he pursued them on their path over the desert and when they stopped, a joyous look crossed his face as he read their sign. "It is the will of The Gods," he cried, "I go to rescue my desert queen."

At daybreak the next morn, plowing his way across the desert with the early rays of the sun beating down on him, our hero was seen astride his noble Arabian steed. A set look of determination replaced the uncertainty of the night before, on his handsome face. He knew that the Emir would be parked around the walls of Mecca at his usual place. As he neared his goal the tall spires of Mecca came to view. He reassured himself that this was not a cause of folly by feeling of his trusty sword. As he reached a tall mound that overlooked the city of Mecca he planned his campaign. He would boldly dash down to the Emir's tent, whose dim outlines he perceived against the walls, and demand a fair deal by fighting a duel with the Emir, and he thoughtfully added "to the victor belong the spoils." The one lone horseman was not within the vision of the guards stationed around watching for a regular cavalcade, and so Nabisco rode down to the Emir's tent, and accordingly, strode up to the entrance crying, "You dog of the desert, come out and fight me, the Sheik Nabisco." At this moment the tent flap was turned back and the hideous form of the Emir appeared. A look of unconquerable hate was on his face. His swarthy cheeks were creased with heavy wrinkles, and a deep scar traced the track of a dagger on his left cheek. A heavy bunch of shrubbery hung from his chin, and the glance in his eye spoke of devilishness not to be crossed.

"Ha ha," he cried, "so you have pursued me and mine. You are my prisoner, my men now surround you," pointing at the gang of evil faces which marred the beauty of the scenery. "You shall meet a fearful death, while Sheba is mine." "Never, while I live," cried Nabisco rushing forward, but he was seized by several of the Emir's henchmen.

At this moment, when everything seemed lost, when the last ray of hope seemed banished, the gate of the city of Mecca opened, and out came King Tut himself with a retinue of troops. At the sight of him Nabisco and everybody else on the horizon bit the earth. "Ah!" said King Tut, "a little excitement on the side? How come this look of the battle front?" Nabisco then raised his voice in loud clamor and laid the case before his majesty. He accepted all this with a puzzled look and after meditating deeply on it said, "So you are Sheik Nabisco, the Tiddeldy Wink champ. Here Alphonse," he called hailing one of

his followers, "bring on my Ever-Ready Tiddeldy Wink set, and," addressing Nabisco and the Emir, who had been soaking all this in, "the winner of this game shall be victor, and possessor of yon fair maiden," pointing to Sheba who stood cowering in the doorway of the tent.

The Tiddeldy Winks were then brought out, polished and divided. "I shall win, my love," said Nabisco going over to Sheba. "Have no fear."

And so with King Tut and his followers on one side and the troops of the Emir gazing on, Nabisco and Emir played for the hand of Sheba. With great concentration, Nabisco plotted out every move and then with great vigor snapped the Tiddeldy Wink, which would bound into the small dish. But the Emir, who had a thundering look on his face, seized every Tiddeldy Wink and hurled it with the energy of Hercules. At last, while suspense hung heavy, even King Tut himself stared open-mouthed, like the rest of the mob, as the intriguing game went on. At last but one Tiddeldy Wink remained on each side. Taking out pencil and paper, Nabisco pondered many a weary minute, then with great caution he pressed the Tiddeldy Wink. It flew up, wavered on the brink, and then dropped into the dish. A hushed murmur of applause ran through the audience. With vengeance gleaming in his eyes, the Emir pounced upon the Tiddeldy Wink. It bounded with unforeseen strength into the air, hit the side of the dish, and bounded back straight at the Emir. The crowd stood motionless to a person. On flew the Tiddeldy Wink, striking the Emir on the temple. He fell over dead.

The crowd, aroused from its stupor, burst into applause. "The deed returns itself upon the doer," said King Tut. "She is yours, Sheik."

Cheer after cheer went up for Nabisco and not even a tear was shed for the Emir—and we will now draw the curtain on this happy scene, the reunion of Sheba and Nabisco, and the old truth reaffirmed—"Love wins eventually, why not now?"

—Verna Sassaman.



The Unknown Heroine

"The Man from Glengary" sat on the steps of the "House of Seven Gables" talking to "The Man Without a Country" about the "Redemption of Kenneth Galt." "Main Street" ran before the house, and as they looked up, they saw a young man and lady coming down the street. It was "The Girl of the Limberlost" and "Freckles." She was dressed in "Lavender and Old Lace," and was as sweet as "Mary Pickford." "The Girl of the Limberlost," who was an unknown heroine, was a good girl, so she spoke a few words of cheer to "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." Mrs. Wiggs asked her if she had heard of the illness of "Amarilly of Clothes Line Alley," who was under the care of "The Doctor." "That Printer of Udell's" had told Mrs. Wiggs. The unknown heroine said she would call at once.

Following the "Trail of the Lonesome Pine," she soon came upon a "Little Gray Home in the West," where Amarilly lay sick. Bending over her was a very tall man whom our heroine recognized as "Daddy Long Legs." He asked her if she had heard of the "War of the Roses" in which the "Shepherd of the Hills" had been "Outwitting the Hun," and in which had occurred the "Victory of Allan Rutledge." She had. Conversation moved on and soon they were fast friends. Amarilly's fever grew, but at last "The Crisis" was over and Amarilly grew better.

"The Lamp Lighter" couldn't get "The Light that Failed" to burn that night, and in the darkness, as they were walking home, the unknown heroine stubbed her toe at "The Crossing," but Daddy Long Legs" rescued her.

A few days later "The Sky Pilot" took them for a ride in his aeroplane, and they were married by "The Little Minister." As the "Eyes of the World" viewed the incident, people said it was an "Amazing Interlude," for every one expected the unknown heroine to marry "Max"—an old lover. "But," you ask, "who is the unknown heroine?" I will tell you. Years later we found her to be "Beulah."

—Mary R. Snyder.



Class Notables

Shepherd, Ruth Rebecca:—

Ah, like Longfellow this literary lady loved children. Indeed, in her senior year, she would not pay any attention to her class mates, but would always stroll back into the freshman section, and would not stop her stroll till she reached the back seats. In fact this was the "King's Row." This seemed to be her favorite row. She always cast many hopeful smiles backward, to that part of the freshman section, where little Keith King occupied the back seat. Like Poe, she raved on about her favorite occupant, but all in vain. The youthful captive did not become entrapped so easily. This affected the prose work of Miss Shepherd very much. Her works are very stilted and very monotonous. The stories have no plot and are love scenes throughout. She always aims to create one strong impression in these scenes. She uses such large words that no one can understand them but herself. This is due to her extraordinary intellect. Her books deal with Puritan ideas, mainly. She did not believe in dancing, flirting, or merrymaking of any kind, but she did love children, and she lived to witness her hundredth birthday, celebrated by children throughout the world.

Davis, Winifred Jefferson:—

Born and reared in Needmore, Michigan, this lady comes to us a wonderful asset to our country. When our country was on the rapid decline in literature and art, this prodigy brought on the Renaissance, by producing the greatest art ever wrought. It was noticed, when the

child was very small, before she could walk, that she could do many things with the brush and paints. When she was 6 months old, when, handed the brush, she hurled it in the face of her sister's lover, who fled, never to return. This characteristic method of disposing of boy friends followed her all through life. Throughout her high school years she was handy with paints, but she always remarked that she could paint her own face the most perfectly, and she displayed it daily at school. Among the beautiful pictures that she painted were: "The Old Cow on the Stairs," "The Tails of the Wayside Inn," "The Gold Bug," and a splendid picture of "A Vacant Chair." She was honored the world over, and her statute can now be found in the Charlotte High School, in the typewriting room, bending over a typewriter.

Meador, George Webster:—

This individual might have become a powerful orator in our midst had he not been so timid. In a debate which Charlotte participated in, against Mulliken, Mr. Meador was so overawed by the stupendous arguments of his worthy opponents that, when he took his place on the platform, his voice left him entirely. It was very embarrassing indeed, but he became so used to those circumstances that he began to think that it was not unusual for him to appear in this way. His timid nature could never be overcome. Mr. Brown worked in vain to overcome this bashful element. He took him amongst ladies, but George would always hide his blushing face. However, George had good ideas. He was wise but he never put his wise ideas into use. What a pity it is that so much genius is wasted in this world.

Hunter, Harold Archibald:—

Commonly known as "Giant" was born in 1900. He is the world's greatest heavyweight fighter. He received his ability to think quickly in C. H. S., and acquired his fighting disposition by always fighting the teacher, who would not give him "A" every month, and fighting everyone who stood in his way. He was seen in Charlotte High School, on a very hot summer day, to rush into the building and push fifty girls away from the water fountain, and to drink a gallon of water. In his haste he bumped against Mr. Brown and knocked him down two flights of stairs. A trial was held, and he was forced to pay the damages done to the stairs. Later when he was seen plowing down through the halls, the freshmen flocked together to unite in defense against him. He attempted to take typewriting, but the first key he hit, knocked the typewriter in 1000 pieces, and he was dismissed from the class. He was very disgusted at this, and tore out of the room so fast and terrifically that the plaster was loosened and furniture so ruined that school was closed for a month for reparations. A state wide contest was held for the championship, and Ross was knocked out and severely injured in the first round, and gave up the honors to Hunter. Hunter is now preparing to compete in a world wide contest, and is living on bread and milk to keep him robust and sturdy. Anybody wishing to take private fighting lessons can see him at his office on Broadway in Eaton Rapids.

Foringer, Clair Pasteur:—

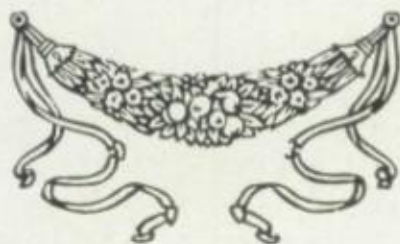
Born in New York City, in 1492, of wealthy parents, and of little or no education, but with a mind of his own, which was very fortunate for him. Among his classmates in public schools were such as Stonewall Jackson, Edgar Allen Poe, and Christopher Columbus. However, no one realized the wonderful ability of this singular chap. He was tall, stalwart, handsome, and as graceful as a young Hercules. When he was but 29 years old; he discovered that a mouse would die if shut up for 24 hours in a closed can filled with hydrogen. After this startling discovery he was widely honored, and his attentions sought everywhere. He was offered a professorship of Natural Science in Potterville High School, but declined this offer because he did not feel equal to the task, as he was not a vain or bold man. His discoveries began to leak out to the world, among which a few are: If you are going out to the desert to spend your summer vacation, you can cope with the very dry conditions there by carrying a few bags of hydrogen and a little oxygen in your pocket, so when you become thirsty you can mix two atoms of the hydrogen with an atom of the oxygen and obtain a molecule of water. By shutting himself up with a room full of chlorine for 24 hours, he discovered that if a person was in company with chlorine for five minutes, he would be a dead person in five more minutes. This discovery has saved the lives of a great share of our population, and we are very thankful to this patriot and chemist for the great knowledge he has added to our chemistry books.

Huber, Henrietta Rossetti:—

It is necessary to study this woman's life before studying her works, as her life is reflected there as a face is reflected in a mirror. This woman might have produced the greatest masterpiece in the world had she led a quiet and peaceful life but alas, she led a very wild life. In school she was very care-free and shiftless. Instead of studying noons and mornings and evenings as she should have done, she raced about the city of Charlotte in a Ford Coupe. She was always accompanied by a villainous looking chap who was very burly and awkward, but he had a good heart, as she said. During their rides about town they were "run in" many times for speeding, and it kept the village constable very busy watching them to see that they did not break the traffic laws as they shot about the town like lightning, killing and wounding many people. However, her sweetheart was never punished because he kept on the right side of the constable, by keeping up a simultaneous romance with his wife. Miss Huber, during the short intervals between these wild rides, would seize her pen and write poems which had inspired her during her noon escapade. Her only verses worth speaking of here are: "My Perilous Ride About Town by Motor," and "To a Frog," which is a famous ode. Now that we have become acquainted with the life of this woman, I will leave her for you to judge.

Parr, Thelma Lucy:—

Commonly known as "Little Lady." She is notorious for her great part played in the movies. She is very small for her age, although very loud and boisterous. She was born in Potterville in 1899, and there received her talent in the art of expression. She has moved many people to tears by her startling speeches, made to secure friends for relief of Pottervillians, to teach them proper customs and manners, of which they are destitute, being plunged into such social conditions that dances were the only center of attraction. She might have received much money for their relief, when it was discovered by Charles Robinson, one night, that Miss Parr attended the dance and was dancing in a ridiculous fashion with chance acquaintances. Mr. Robinson patronized the same dance hall every night consecutively for a month, only to find Miss Parr there every night with a different gentleman, dancing in the same manner. Mr. Robinson revealed the fact, and it became so widely known that at her next speech there were only two people present. So she abandoned the cause and went into the movies. Being so small for her age she took the leading part of "Little Eva" in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Charles Robinson followed her to the movies, being charmed by her at the Potterville dances, and he assumed the leading role in the same story as "Uncle Tom." They played together very successfully and so passionately that in a theatre one night, at New York, in this play they brought 5,000 people to tears, and weeping became unrestrained. They became attached to each other, and were united in marriage at the Eaton County Fair in 1915. Mr. Robinson is now a minister in a little country church and Mrs. Robinson is a beauty doctor in her old home town, Potterville.



SNAPS

CHS

CHS



"Ye Old Childhood Days"



"Lemons"



"Our Valedictorian"



"Stanley Randle"



"Phil"



"Lily"



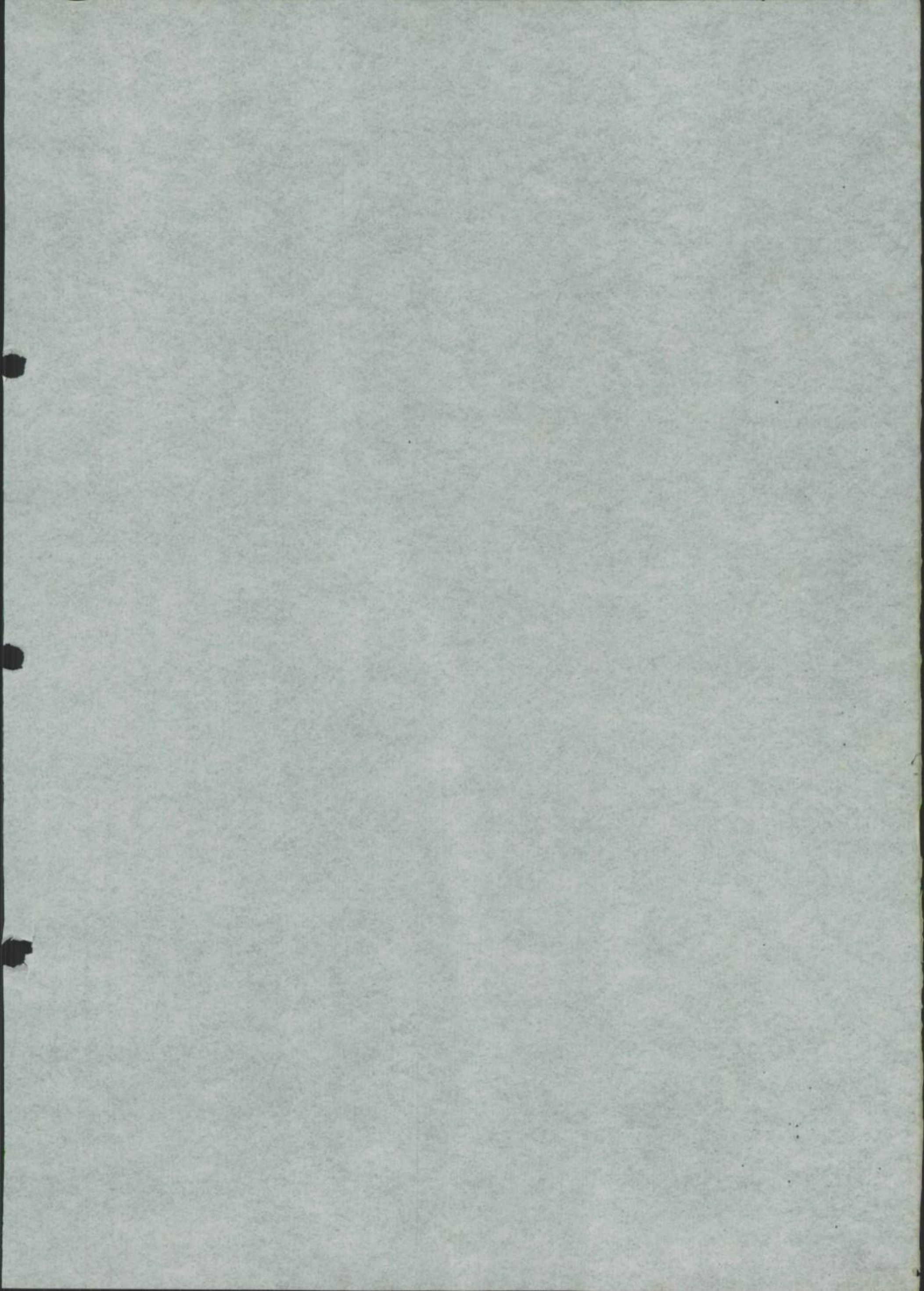
"Ditto"

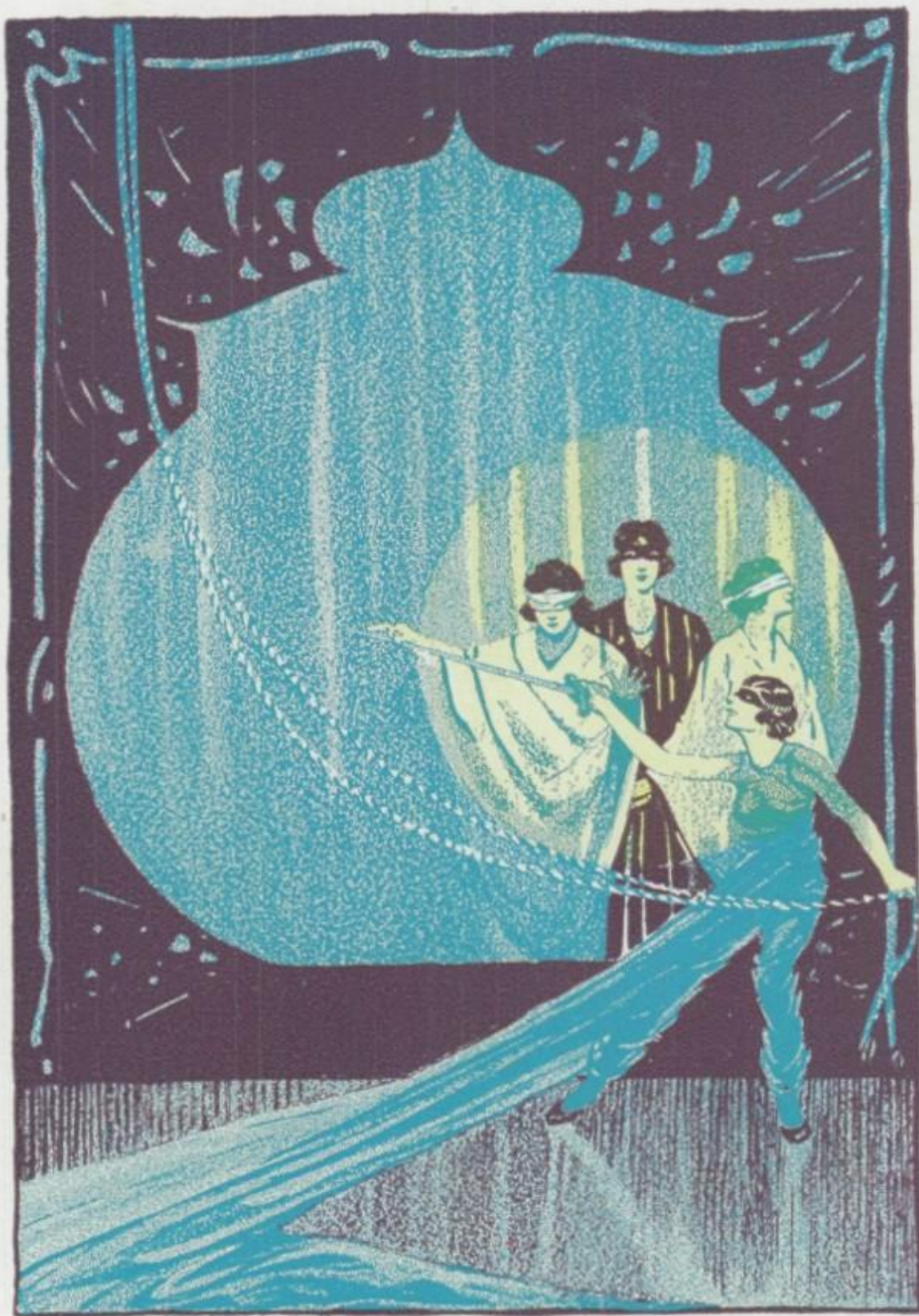


"Florence"



"Expectant"





ACTIVITIES

ACTIVITIES

Junior-Senior Banquet, '22

The Junior Class banqueted the Class of '22, June 20, at the Masonic Temple. The dining room was beautifully decorated with red and white. Red and white carnations were very appropriate as tokens on the tables, and added to the harmony of the banquet. A fine menu had been prepared, and after the dinner very interesting toasts were given by members of the two classes. Mr. Carrick was very entertaining, in his usual way, as toastmaster. The company was then lured to the ball room, by the music rendered by the Olivet College Five, where a short dancing party was enjoyed.

TOASTS

C. H. Carrick, Toastmaster

- WELCOME..... Charles Robinson
"Good cheer and great welcome make a merry feast."
- RESPONSE..... Wayne Pryor
"The work of real merit finds favor at last."
- DELPHIAN..... Winifred Davis
"That is a good book that is opened with expectations and closed with delight and profit."
- JUNIOR PLAY..... Laurence Brugh
"Next to excellence is the appreciation of it."
- SENATE..... Dorothy Redick
"There's naught in life that's worth the while without a woman in it."
- GLEE CLUB..... Donald Dunning
"A kind of inarticulate, unfathomable speech, which leads us to the edge of the infinite."
- THE STUDENTS—PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE..... Myrn Brockett
"Here's to the Have-beens, Are Now's, and May-be's."



DEBATING TEAM

Debating

COACHES—Mr. F. W. Brown and Miss Aletha Ellsworth

AFFIRMATIVE TEAM

Marjorie Jordan
George Meader
Winfield Smith

NEGATIVE TEAM

Robert Harmon
Ione Hultz
Philip Brown

ALTERNATES

Harold Haunstein
Dema Rolfe

The debating team has been very successful in their work this year. Much enthusiasm was shown and the work done by the members of the two teams was remarkable. At the end of the season Charlotte was well up in the upper half of the list of all the schools of the State competing during the debate season.

All of the members are Seniors with the exception of Ione Hultz and Winfield Smith, Marjorie Jordan and George Meader being veterans of last year. However the outlook is most promising for next year for many of the members of the high school are becoming interested in debating.

The coaches, Mr. Brown, and Miss Ellsworth, should be complimented upon the splendid results of the work under their supervision.

Declamation and Oration

Charlotte has not only been successful in debating this year but it has also been successful in Declamation and Oration. Much enthusiasm was shown in the High School over these contests.

At first there were about forty who gave either orations or declamations in the Public Speaking classes. From these, nine orators and four declaimers competed, on March 19th, at the High School Auditorium. From these two declaimers, Ione Hultz and Max Harrod, and three orators, Marjorie Jordan, Philip Brown, and Robert Hamilton were chosen. These contestants competed again on the following Wednesday morning, and the judges, from outside the school gave Marjorie Jordan first in Oratory, and Ione Hultz first in Declamation.

These two contestants represented Charlotte in the sub-district contest held at Mason, April 6. Ione was given third place in Declamation and Marjorie second in Oratory.

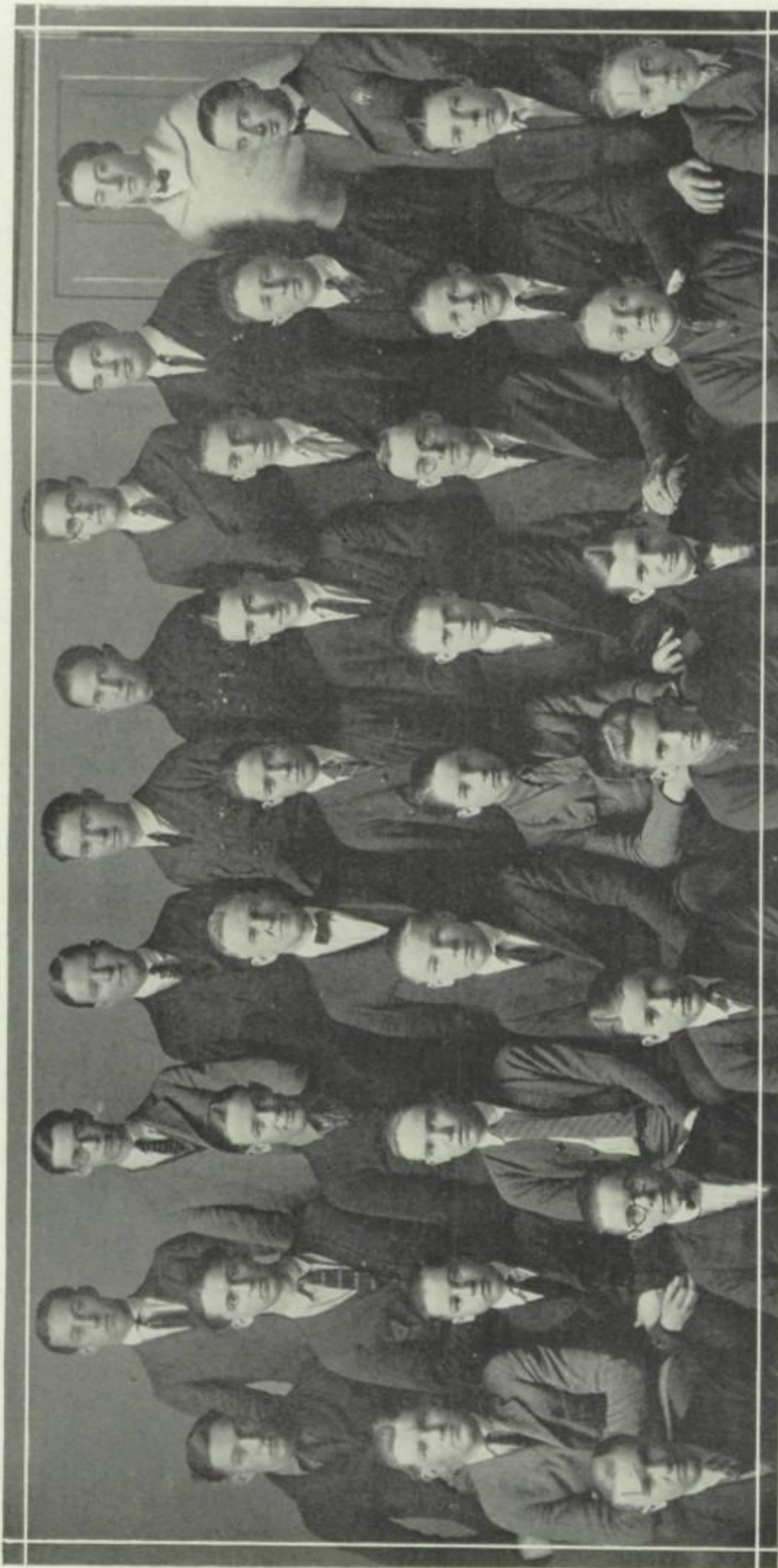
Senior Class Dance

On February seventh, the Seniors gave a dancing party for the benefit of the Delphian. It was held at Community Hall. Each young lady was given a small box, which she hung on her arm. Every time a young gentleman wished to dance with her, he had to deposit a nickle, or its equivalent, in the box. This proved to be a very successful method of making money, and taking everything into consideration, the party turned out very well.

Stock and Grain Judging

Stock and Grain Judging is a comparatively new thing in our High School. Each year there are two contests held; one at the West Michigan State Fair at Grand Rapids, in the fall; and one at the Michigan Agricultural College, in the winter. All schools teaching agriculture are allowed to enter. Our High School has been represented in both these contests this last year.

In the Stock Judging Contests at the Michigan Agricultural College this winter, Carroll Elliott was high scoring man out of 150 contestants in judging dairy cattle, and Paul Clements was high man out of 150 in judging sheep. One team, consisting of Lynn Griffin, Paul Clements, and Carroll Elliott, was fourth in judging all classes of live stock. The team consisting of Lynn Smith, Ralph Johnson, and Carroll Elliott also won fourth place in Grand Rapids last fall. In the grain judging at Michigan Agricultural College this winter our team, consisting of Irvin Clements, Bernard Schrader, and Edward Howard, were tenth, competing against twenty-five other teams.



SENATE

Senate

The Charlotte High School Senate is one of the best and oldest organizations of the institution. It is very instructive, as it affords excellent practice in parliamentary procedure; something every young man of today should acquire. The bills are written, introduced, and discussed by the Senators. The most important affairs, outside of the regular Monday night meetings, were the joint sessions with the House of Representatives and the Annual Senatorial Ball, which was held May eighteenth.

The following bills were introduced:

Bill No. 1. A Bill to regulate the hunting and trapping of game in the State of Michigan. Introduced by Senators Smith and Shingler. Passed, with amendments.

Bill No. 2. A Bill to repeal the primary election law in the State of Michigan. Introduced by Senator Hamilton. Passed.

Bill No. 3. A Bill to establish a uniform curfew law throughout the State of Michigan. Introduced by Senators Roosa and Brown. Defeated.

Bill No. 4. A Bill to tax all bachelors for the support of old maids in the State of Michigan. Introduced by Senators Russell and Huber. Defeated.

Bill No. 5. A Bill to give the State the right to seize all abandoned railroad rights of way. Introduced by Senators Hunter and Harmon. Killed in Committee.

Bill No. 6. A Bill providing that a certain sum, to be determined by the committee appointed for consideration of this bill, be given annually to the Star Commonwealth for Boys at Albion, Michigan, for its support and betterment. Introduced by Senators Lyon and Ives. Unconstitutional.

Bill No. 7. A Bill to place a two cent tax on all gasoline sold within the state except for purpose of resale. Introduced by Senator Hamilton. Defeated.

The officers for this year are:

President	Donald Dunning
Vice President	Robert Hamilton
Clerk	Harold Haunstein
Ass't Clerk.....	Lynn Smith
2nd Ass't Clerk	Harold Hunter
Serg't at Arms.....	John Near
Ass't Serg't at Arms.....	Charles Robinson
Pages.....	} James Carr
	} Edward Hamilton

The members are as follows:

Amspacher, R.	Ives, W.	Rogers, G.
Benedict, R.	Johnson, R.	Roosa, D.
Brown, P.	Kranish, C.	Russell, N.
Cole, D.	Laird, C.	Santee, R.
Cooper, C.	Laverty, W.	Schrader, B.
Foringer, C.	Meador, G.	Shingler, E.
Hamilton, R.	Mitchell, D.	Smith, L.
Harmon, R.	Near, J.	Smith, W.
Huber, D.	Parker, W.	Spear, H.
Hine, D.	Robinson, C.	Wildern, F.
Hunter, H.		Zuiderhoek, P.



HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

House of Representatives

Although the House of Representatives started this year with only four old members, it has increased its membership until there are now thirty-four girls in the organization. The purpose of the House is to encourage the study of parliamentary procedure and to develop and stimulate public speaking.

There have been two joint sessions of the House and Senate, the first, to receive the address of the governor, Mr. Carrick; the second, to discuss the Gas Tax bill, which was recently before the State Legislature.

The following bills were presented:

Bill No. 1. A Bill to regulate the length of skirts, the width of hat brims, the height of heels, and the length of hat pins of the women of the State of Michigan. Introduced by Representatives Jordan and Shepherd. Passed.

Bill No. 2. A Bill to standardize the qualifications for teachers, to regulate their remuneration, to provide compensation. Introduced by Representatives Jordan and Knowles. Passed.

Bill No. 3. A Bill to regulate the sale of reading material for young people under the age of eighteen years; to limit their attendance at the movies. Introduced by Representatives M. and E. Green. Passed.

Senate Bill No. 1. A Bill to regulate the hunting and trapping of game in the State of Michigan. Introduced by Representatives Davis and Clement. Defeated.

Senate Bill No. 7. A Bill imposing a tax on all gasoline sold in the State of Michigan. Introduced by Representative Jordan. Defeated in joint session.

The officers are:

Millicent Moyer.....	Speaker
Ruth Shepherd	Speaker Pro Tem
Mary Carr.....	Clerk
Marjorie Jordan.....	Treasurer
Sallie Higby, Ruth Hamilton.....	Pages

The members of the House are:

Clement, Margaret	Griffin, Irma	Pryor, Evelyn
Clever, Dorma	Haddix, Ollie	Richards, Galia
Defoe, Rose	Henry, Irma	Rolfe, Dema
Davis, Winifred	Johnson, Rosalia	Redick, Helen
Dunham, Gladys	Jordan, Kathleen	Snyder, Mary E.
Fischer, Lucille	Knight, Annetta	Smith, Madaleen
Green, Ellen	Lake, Ivandene	Smith, Barbara
Green, Marian	Munch, Alice	Thompson, Josephine
Griffin, Norma	Parker, Gladys	Youngs, Gretelle



Womanly Row

For many years there has been a Manly Row in the High School. This year it was suggested that we have a Womanly Row. It was indeed an honor to have a seat given to the girls, for only ten were chosen from the entire Senior Class, by the faculty. They were chosen from a group of girls having the highest scholarship, high moral standards, and executive ability. The seats were dedicated very fittingly by a talk to the girls, by a representative of the faculty, Miss Wells, one morning in Chapel.

The High School feels that the faculty wisely selected the girls, for they have always had as their chief characteristics those upon which they were chosen. This has set a standard for the lower classmen to acquire, and it will be a High School ambition for the girls to occupy a seat in the Womanly Row as well as for the boys to occupy a seat in the Manly Row.



Manly Row

Again a school year draws to a close, and again ten young men go forth from the Manly Row to widely scattered pursuits. For the ten short months of their Senior year they have been drawn perhaps closer together by this organization than by any other means. May it not be said that the influence they leave behind will be of value in many days to come? Although the Manly Row has been in existence for several years, still there has never been a definite organization, but this year a Constitution has been formed which it is hoped will be a guide for future occupants of the Row. These ten young men have indeed followed the traditions which have made the Manly Row such an honored institution in years past, and as they leave their high school days behind they carry the expectation of the High School that they will be favorably heard from in that rosy future which lies before us all.



AGRICULTURAL CLUB

Agricultural Club

The Charlotte High School Agricultural Association was organized four years ago, and since that time has been one of the active organizations of the High School. Its membership is composed of boys and girls interested in Agriculture, and it has been under the supervision of Mr. Thayer for the last three years.

Meetings are held once each month in the Grange Hall. These meetings are given over to a program consisting of recitations, music, short talks, and one outside speaker, usually some business man, who gives the boys and girls an insight into the relationship of Agriculture and Business.

The Association puts on an Agricultural Exhibit at the Eaton County Fair every fall. These have proven to be very beneficial to the students and also to the farmers of the community. This year the Exhibit was an exceptionally good one, being made up of grains, fruits, and vegetables grown by students of the High School.

OFFICERS:

President.....Lynn Smith
 SecretaryLouise Young
 TreasurerLynn Griffin

MEMBERS:

Beourer, Henry
 Barker, Goldie
 Barnum, Harry
 Bartlet, Mildred
 Boyles, Irvin
 Burnett, Jessie
 Byrd, Harold
 Clafin, Rex
 Clements, Irvin
 Clements, Paul
 Cooper, Claude
 Cushion, Bernice
 Davis, Evan

Dexter, Illa
 Elliott, Carroll
 Estelle, Raymond
 Foster, Huber
 Green, Martin
 Green, Paul
 Griffin, Lynn
 Griffin, Erma
 Haddix, Ollie
 Hoopper, Bethel
 Horn, Merlin
 Kline, Keith
 Kline, Harold

McConnell, Mildred
 Ploof, Josepha
 Ransom, Verland
 Richard, Galia
 Schrader, Bernard
 Smith, Lynn
 Spear, Lettie
 Upright, Ion
 White, Hazel
 Williamson, Lucile
 Willis, Rex
 Young, Louise
 Young, Maybelle

Music & Drama

Junior Play, '23

"Kathleen" was the name of the annual Junior play produced by the Class of '24 in the High School Auditorium March 15-16. Under the very efficient direction of Mr. B'Morrice Lockhart of the John B. Rogers Company, the play was a great success and was enjoyed by everybody.

It was a good comedy and kept the audience in an uproar of laughter. The characters were very well chosen, each playing his part to perfection. The first scene showed the exterior of Hans Swindler's Grocery, Flynnville, Mass. Wayne Laverty was especially good in the role of Lem Underduck, Flynnville's police force, and with Cecil Laird as Teckley Bramble, the best checker player in town, and Bernard Schrader as Hans Swindler, proprietor of the general store, who made a typical Dutchman, many very laugh provoking scenes were enjoyed. The story centered around the interesting love affair of Jimmy Stanton and Kathleen, which parts were taken very effectively by Donald Cole and Miss Rose Defoe. Ned Rollington, an accomplished young man with a college education, was a character taken by Ronald Benedict, who courted both Kathleen and Flossie Neverset, whose part was taken by Elsie Patterson. Bernice Horn, taking the part of Arabella Wilkins, the village postmistress, proved a match for the accomplished young Rollington and Flossie Neverset, and could always be depended on to know the news of the village. Meanwhile a very enticing courtship was carried on by Arabella and Lem Underduck. Michael Flynn, the father of Kathleen, and Ned Rollington managed to prevent the marriage of Kathleen and Jimmy for a long time, but finally love prevailed and Kathleen and Jimmy, Arabella and Lem Underduck were finally made happy.

There were many good choruses, very clever and with very appropriate costumes. The whole class is to be commended for their hard work, carried on with a good enthusiastic spirit.

Gretell Young served as accompanist with special music by other members of the orchestra.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Lem Underduck, Flynnville's police force.....	Wayne Laverty
Teckley Bramble, the best checker player in town.....	Cecil Laird
Arabella Wilkins, the village postmistress.....	Bernice Horn
Jimmy Stanton, rich in love but poor in fact.....	Donald Cole
Flossie Neverset, who vamps and dances.....	Elsie Patterson
Michael Flynn, Flynnville's wealthiest citizen.....	William Ives
Kathleen, Michael's niece and ward.....	Rose DeFoe
Hans Swindler, proprietor of the general store...	Bernard Schrader
Ned Rollington, with a college education.....	Ronald Benedict
Higgins, the butler.....	Carroll Kline

High School Concert

The Chorus-Glee Club Concert will be given on April 27th this year. Among the selections to be given by the chorus is a cantata "Our First Flag." The Glee Club will give a few selections. The High School Orchestra will accompany both Chorus and Glee Club.

High School Chorus

The High School Chorus, under the direction of Mrs. Keeler, has been meeting twice a week. They have been working on more difficult selections this year than formerly, and have occasionally been accompanied by the High School orchestra.

Literary Society

The Literary Society was formed last year and lasted through the first semester of this year. The purpose of this club was to develop the literary and musical talent of the school.

The officers were:

President	Dema Rolfe
Secretary	Evelyn Pryor
Treasurer	Russell Amspacher
Censor	Hortense Griffin
Musical Director.....	George Meader



GLEE CLUB

Glee Club

This year the membership of the Glee Club was limited to forty-five members. It has been more of a social organization than formerly. However, it is working on some selections that are to be given at the Glee Club-Chorus Concert. It also sponsored the concert given by Princess Watahwaso.

The members are:

Doris HaighPresident
 Rose DefoeSecretary
 Maybelle YoungTreasurer

Brugh, Helen
 Brown, Dorothy
 Carr, Mary
 Cass, Vivian
 Clement, Margaret
 Curtiss, Martha
 Davis, Winifred
 Dafoe, Rose
 Dean, Ruth
 Fisher, Lucille
 Green, Ellen
 Green, Marian
 Haddix, Ollie
 Haigh Doris
 Higby, Sallie

Horn, Doris
 Huntoon Rachel
 Hultz, Ione
 Johnson, Rosalia
 Knight, Annetta
 Krusen, Louis
 Mahan, Dorothy
 McDonald, Helen
 Moyer, Millicent
 Murray, Marian
 Munch, Alice
 Patterson, Elsie
 Pope, Eleanor
 Pratt, Grace
 Raidle, Thelma

Rand, Alice
 Ransom, Verda
 Reed, Marjorie
 Robinson, Irene
 Robinson, Pauline
 Shepherd, Ruth
 Smith, Lema
 Smith, Madaleen
 Snavely, Julia
 Snyder, Mary E.
 Stine, Gertrude
 Wright, Thetis
 Warner, Wilma
 Young, Louise
 Young, Maybelle

Glee Club Potlucks

A series of potlucks are to be given, the first of which was April 4, when the old banqueted the new members. In the spring the girls will probably give a dance, as has been the custom for the last few years.



High School Orchestra

The High School Orchestra, under the direction of Miss Gertrude Babcock, has entertained the students with their selections at many of the Chapel exercises.

The orchestra will be sent to Mount Pleasant to the Western State Musical Contest, May 24, 25, 26.

The members of the orchestra are:

Miss Gertrude Babcock—Directress

1st Violin

Kathryne McConnell
Allan Richards
Louise Youngs
Rosalie Johnson

Cello

Maybelle Young

Clarinet

Stanley Raidle
Phillip Brown
Fred Stringham

2nd Violin

Lela Sackett
Edward Zederbaum

Flute

Mildred McConnell
Donald Huber

Cornet

Leighton Scott

Saxophone

James Heffner



C. H. S. Quartette

The girls' quartette, composed of Doris Haigh, first soprano; Marjorie Reed, second soprano; Elsie Patterson, first alto; and Winifred Davis, second alto; with Ione Hultz as accompanist, gave a very pleasing chapel program early in April, and since that time have assisted in several other programs.

The school stage, arranged like a cozy living room, with floor lamps and chairs, formed an attractive setting for the young ladies, dressed in the quaint old-fashioned costumes of the days of long ago, who were enjoying themselves around the piano. The songs were all the melodious old southern plantation airs, dear to all music lovers. Both the solos and the group songs were rendered with a sympathy and an appreciation which won the audience. In keeping with the general spirit of the hour, was the colonial dance given by Rose Defoe and Donald Cole.

Mrs. Keeler's able direction certainly deserves much credit. The whole program showed us the beauty, dignity and grace of the days "when grandma danced the minuet."

SNAPS

CHS

CHS



"Cow Puncher"



"Better Days"



"Nuts"



"Is She Young?"



"Aren't We Cute?"



"Some Joke!"



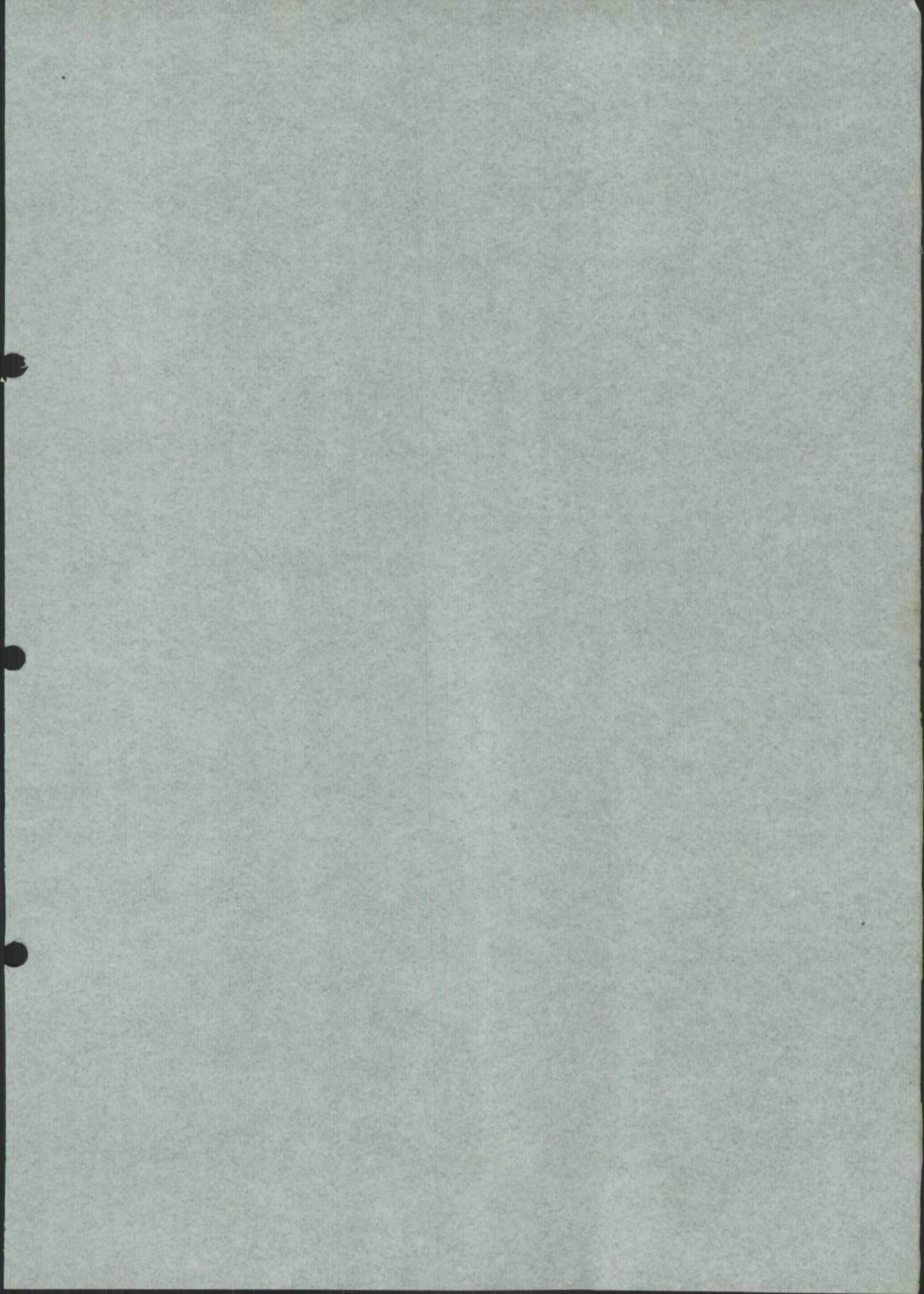
"Just Kids"

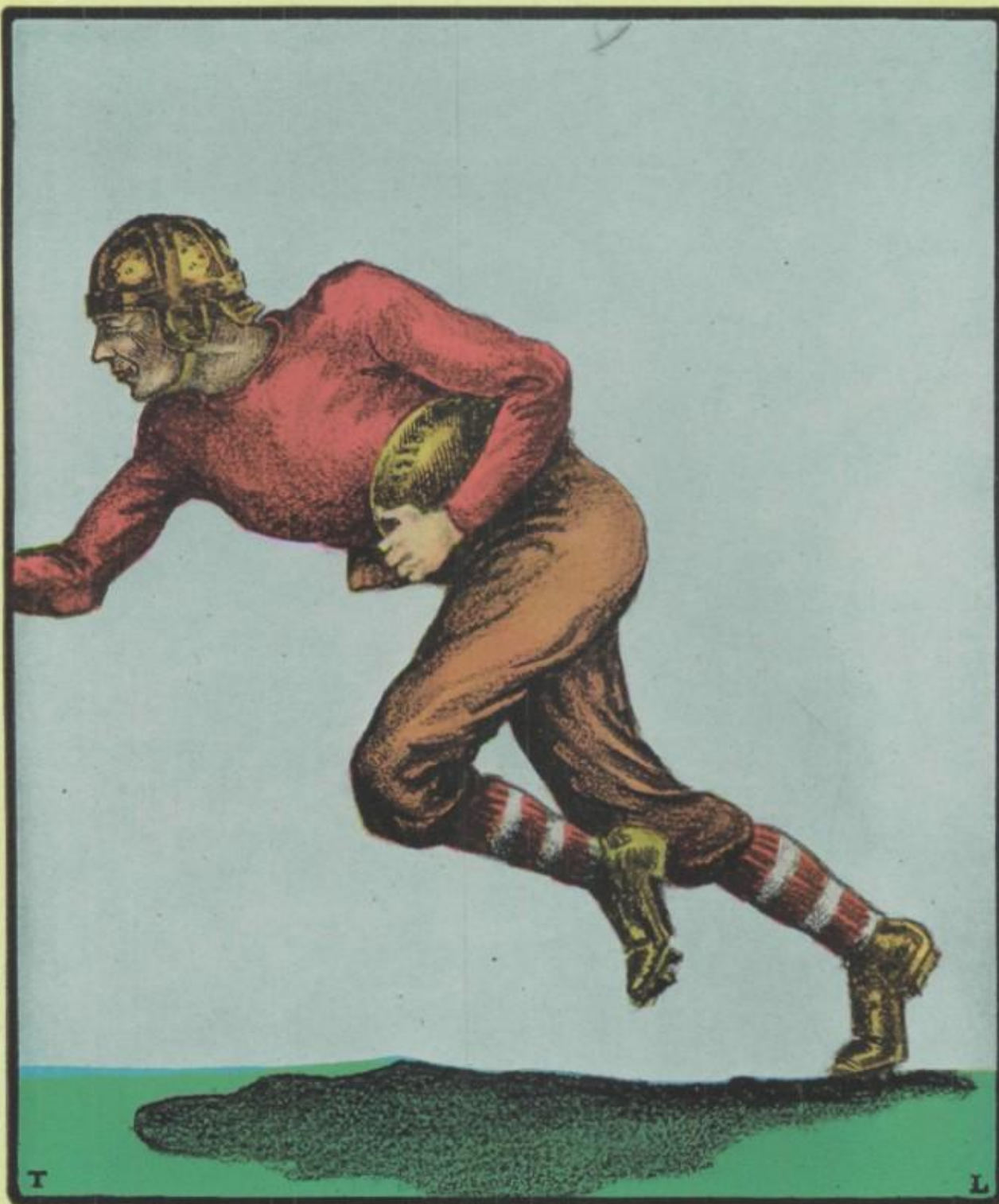


"Cheat"



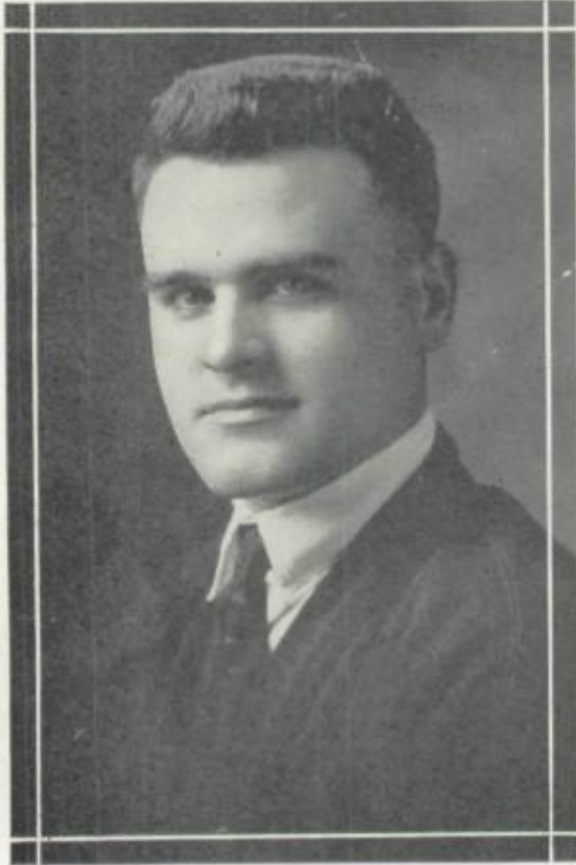
Young Innocent





ATHLETICS

Athletic Association



COACH FULLEN

The Athletic Association is open to all High School and Eighth Grade students who care to belong. A membership fee of twenty-five cents is paid by each member. The work of the Association is to take charge of High School Athletics in general. The money taken in from fees is used to buy supplies for the different teams and for the gymnasium. It manages all the ticket campaigns and advertising during the year. This has been a very successful year for the Association, and a large amount of equipment has been purchased.

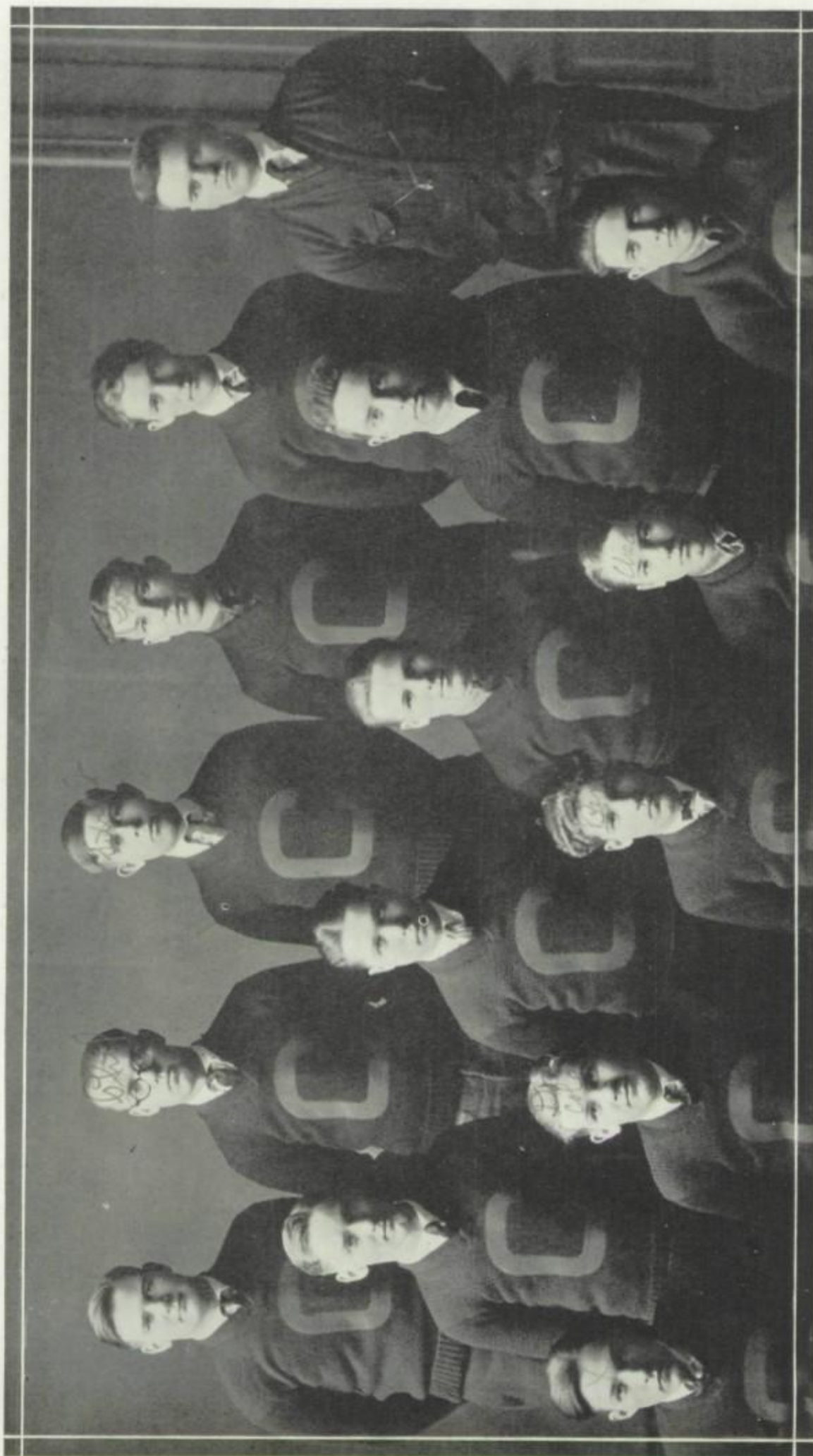
The officers are as follows:

President	Cecil Laird
Vice-President	Verna Sassaman
Secretary	Ollie Haddix
Treasurer	Harold F. Thayer
Yell Master	Howard Spear
Coach	Fullen
Coach	Prendergast
Advisors	{ C. H. Carrick
	{ D. L. Wilde

Athletic Banquet '22

The Athletic Banquet is given every year for those players who have won places on the several teams. The 1922 Banquet was given by the Senior Girls, a very nice dinner being served. After the dinner the letters were presented, and short talks were given by the coaches, Mr. Beal and Miss Prendergast. Mr. Carrick also said a few words. The Captains of the different teams, for the ensuing year, were then chosen as follows:

Football—Ronald Benedict '24.
 Boys Basket Ball—Scott Dewey '25.
 Base Ball—Jerry McIntyre '24.
 Girls Basket Ball—Verna Sassaman '23.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Foot Ball '22

The foot ball season of 1922 was a decided success. Coach Fullen with several old players and a number of new men with their new togs and other equipment, made an excellent showing. This year proves that C. H. S. is still on the football map and even better prospects are in sight for next year. There has been an increased interest on the part of the Charlotte business men, who at the end of the season presented the members of the team with sweaters on which were the letters they had won.

The first game of the season with the Lansing Reserves was won by Charlotte. This made a good beginning and put the fighting spirit in both the men on the field and the side lines.

The back field was well rounded out with Captain Benedict as quarter, Dewey at full, and Horn, Leonard, and Ross as half-backs. Ross distinguished himself, as usual, by his fighting spirit and line plunging. Although the line was made up mostly of raw material by the end of the season they were rounded into shape. Strickland at end, played a brilliant game throughout the season and his spectacular runs were features in many combats.

Charlotte will loose several good men, both line and back field, by graduation, but most of the players of this year will be back next season.

The block "C" men are:—

(C) Swift

(LE) Strickland
(LT) Cole
(LG) Meader
(RG) Zuiderhook
(RT) Davis

(Q) Benedict
(RE) McIntyre
(LH) Lenard
(RH) Ross
(FB) Dewey

SUBS:

(RE) Laverty
(Q) Laird
(LT) Horn

"R" MEN

(RT) Zeis
(LT) Walker

Sept. 23—Lansing Reserves	0	Charlotte.....	3
Sept. 29—Albion	27	Charlotte.....	0
Oct. 7—Olivet College Res.	0	Charlotte.....	0
Oct. 13—Portland	18	Charlotte.....	6
Oct. 21—Hastings	12	Charlotte.....	0
Oct. 28—East Lansing	19	Charlotte.....	20
Nov. 4—Grand Ledge	7	Charlotte.....	6
Nov. 11—Eaton Rapids	18	Charlotte.....	18
Nov. 18—Lansing Methodists	0	Charlotte.....	42
Nov. 24—Marshall	2	Charlotte.....	13
Nov. 30—Alumni	13	Charlotte.....	0
Total	103	Total.....	108



Boy's Basket Ball '22-'23

The call for 1923 basket ball men was well responded to with all the old players back except one. Our season was a successful one, the team having won ten games and lost eight. Many of the games were lost because of lack of a good foul shooter. Three men will leave this year: Davis, guard; Horn, forward; Smith, guard. Charlotte High will regret losing these men, but there are many good players left: Dewey, Simpson, Benedict, Swift, and some promising material from the eighth grade.

This year the team went to the Western State Normal for the Basket Ball Tournament, from which we were eliminated by Marshall, the score being 9 to 4.

This year's players were::

Dewey, CaptainCenter
DavisGuard
StricklandForward
HornForward

SmithGuard
LeonardForward
SwiftCenter
WarnerGuard

Dec. 15—Olivet H. S.	11	There	Charlotte H. S.	8
Dec. 20—Vermontville	9	Here	Charlotte H. S.	15
Jan. 5—E. Lansing	14	There	Charlotte H. S.	11
Jan. 6—C. Lansing	11	There	Charlotte H. S.	5
Jan. 12—Eaton Rapids	11	There	Charlotte H. S.	4
Jan. 19—Olivet	7	Here	Charlotte H. S.	7
Jan. 26—Grand Rapids	13	Here	Charlotte H. S.	18
Feb. 2—Nashville	12	Here	Charlotte H. S.	22
Feb. 9—Nashville	23	There	Charlotte H. S.	16
Feb. 14—Eaton Rapids	10	Here	Charlotte H. S.	7
Feb. 16—Vermontville	14	There	Charlotte H. S.	46
Feb. 23—E. Lansing	15	Here	Charlotte H. S.	23
Mar. 2—Grand Rapids	3	There	Charlotte H. S.	16
Mar. 9—Hastings	15	Here	Charlotte H. S.	13
Mar. 7—Olivet	6	Here	Charlotte H. S.	18
Mar. 10—Lansing DeMolay ..	29	There	Charlotte H. S.	32
Mar. 16—Hastings	14	There	Charlotte H. S.	12
Total	217		Total	271



Girls Basket Ball '22-'23

The Basket Ball season for the girls this year has been nothing short of a success. With the old team back, prospects were high, and time and again, the winning ability of this Charlotte sextette has been shown, their string of victories by far outweighing their defeats. The spectacular game of the season was with Tecumseh playing here. Our team was then at its best, defeating the former state champion contenders by playing the snapiest game of the season, this being only the third defeat of the opposing team in four years.

This year's players were:

Verna Sassaman, Captain.....	Guard
Mary Thompson	Guard
Pauline Swift	Jumping Center
Evelyn Pryor	Running Center
Josephine Thompson	Forward
Bernice Horn	Forward
Edna Courtright }	Subs
Winifred Davis }	

Dec. 15—Olivet H. S.....	25	There	Charlotte H. S.....	10
Dec. 27—Vermontville H. S.....	6	Here	Charlotte H. S.....	14
Jan. 5—East Lansing H. S.....	17	There	Charlotte H. S.....	11
Jan. 12—Eaton Rapids H. S.....	3	There	Charlotte H. S.....	19
Jan. 19—Olivet H. S.....	12	Here	Charlotte H. S.....	10
Jan. 26—Tecumseh H. S.....	6	Here	Charlotte H. S.....	12
Feb. 2—Nashville H. S.....	1	Here	Charlotte H. S.....	13
Feb. 9—Nashville H. S.....	3	There	Charlotte H. S.....	19
Feb. 16—Vermontville H. S.....	11	There	Charlotte H. S.....	8
Feb. 20—Eaton Rapids H. S.....	2	Here	Charlotte H. S.....	20
Feb. 23—East Lansing H. S.....	15	Here	Charlotte H. S.....	19
Mar. 2—Tecumseh H. S.....	13	There	Charlotte H. S.....	11
Mar. 9—Hastings H. S.....	7	Here	Charlotte H. S.....	13
Mar. 21—Hastings H. S.....	15	There	Charlotte H. S.....	6
Total	136		Total.....	184



Stringham Mann Connelly Youngs
Horn Ross Laird

Inter-Class Basket Ball, '23

This year, in order to arouse greater interest in the Inter-Class Basket Ball tournament, it was decided to present to the team who won, a silver cup, put up by the Athletic Ass'n. This team also was to have its picture in the Delphian. The Eighth grade team, having won the tournament, receives these honors.

Jan. 4—Freshmen	3	Seniors	2
Jan. 4—Juniors	11	Sophomores	3
Jan. 11—Sophomores	9	Seniors	7
8th Grade	10	Juniors	2
Jan. 18—Freshmen	1	Juniors	8
8th Grade	6	Seniors	4
Jan. 25—8th Grade	9	Sophomores	5
Freshmen	1	Seniors	0 (Forfeited)
Feb. 1—8th Grade	6	Freshmen	7
Sophomores	7	Juniors	11
Feb. 8—Juniors	1	Seniors	0 (Forfeited)
Freshmen	4	Sophomores	10
Feb. 15—8th Grade	6	Juniors	12
Sophomores	1	Seniors	0 (Forfeited)
Feb. 22—8th Grade	10	Sophomores	4
Freshmen	6	Juniors	5
Mar. 1—Freshmen	4	8th Grade	7
Juniors	4	Sophomores	3
Mar. 8—8th Grade	5	Juniors	0 Championship

The same rules of eligibility held as for the first team.

All games were played on Thursday nights, unless something conflicted.

Base Ball '23

The call for Base Ball resulted in a fair turn out of candidates, a good share of last years team being back. Coach Fullen gave them some inside instruction, which will not have to be given on the diamond. Jerry McIntyre is this year's captain, and is a fellow well fitted for that position.

BASE BALL SCHEDULE '23

April	20	Eaton Rapids	Here
April	27	Sunfield	There
May	4	Grand Ledge	Here
May	5	East Lansing	There
May	9	Hastings	Here
May	10	Sunfield	Here
May	18	Eaton Rapids	There
May	23	Hastings	There
May	25	Grand Ledge	There
June	1	East Lansing	Here



The Wedding of Miss Gold Pen and Mr. Inkstand

Last evening a very pretty wedding took place at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Fountain Pen, when their daughter, Miss Gold Pen, was united in marriage to Mr. Inkstand, the bride's father, Rev. Fountain Pen, officiating. The bride wore a gown of gold brocade and a beautiful headdress of Mother of pearl, which was a gift from the groom.

The Bridal party consisted of, Little Penny Postage Stamp as flower girl, Mr. Paperknife as best man, Miss Pencil as Maid of Honor, and Miss Envelope as Bridesmaid. Other guests were: Miss Calendar, Mr. Paperweight, Mr. Tube of Paste, Mr. and Mrs. Blotter, Grandmother Dictionary, Mrs. Candlestick, and Mr. Eraser.

Immediately following the ceremony, congratulations were in order:

"May your happy days be as numerous as mine," said Miss Calendar.

"May life's cares rest lightly upon you," were the wishes of Mr. Paperweight.

Then said Mr. Tube of Paste, "Stick to each other through thick and thin."

Mr. and Mrs. Blotter said: "May your married life be free from blots."

"May your angry words be few," were the wishes of Grandmother Dictionary.

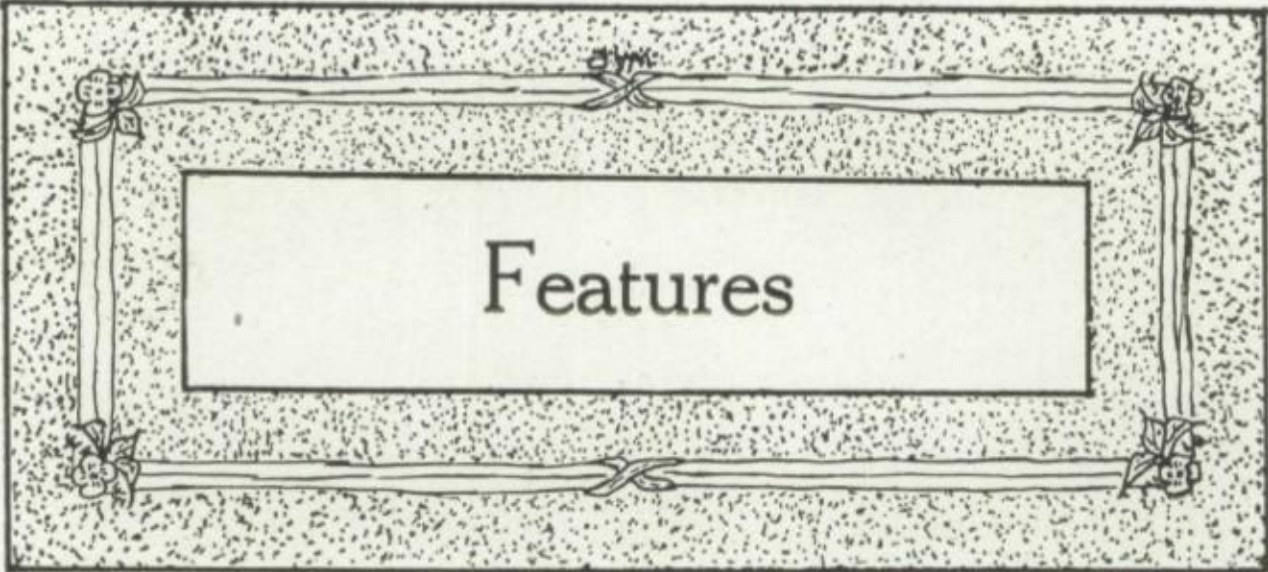
The words of Mrs. Candlestick were: "May the light of your life never burn out."

Last of all came the wishes of Mr. Eraser which were: "May the little differences of life be erased by your love for each other."

After these congratulations, they could not help but live a happy life together.

—Marian Murray.





Features

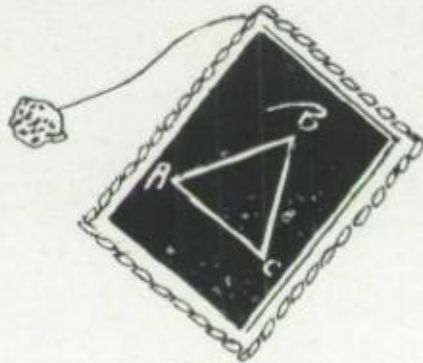
Class Crime Sheet

Best Looking Girl.....	Ruth Shepherd
Best Looking Boy.....	Donald Dunning
Biggest Bunk Artist (Bluffer).....	Dema Rolfe
Best Natured	Maybelle Youngs
Class Pessimist	George Meader
Class Poet	Henrietta Huber
Biggest Nut	John Near
Worst Flunker	Howard Spear
Most Bashful Girl	Kathleen Jordan
Most Bashful Boy.....	Carroll Elliott
Class Pee-Wee.....	Stump Hunter
Worst Girl Giggler.....	Helen McDonald
Worst Boy Giggler.....	Ralph Johnson
Cutest Girl.....	Mary Carr
Cutest Boy.....	Robert Harmon
Boy Athlete.....	Wallace Ross
Girl Athlete.....	Verna Sassaman
Class Sky Scraper.....	Phil Brown
Ladies Man.....	Donald Roosa
Long Winded Girl.....	Marjorie Jordan
Long Winded Boy.....	Spook Haunstein
Hardest to Please.....	Mil Moyer
Class Scientist.....	Clair Forringer
Class Radio Bug.....	Walter Parker
Teachers' Man.....	Charles Robinson
Best Eyes—Boy.....	Lynn Smith
Best Eyes—Girl.....	Darlene Knowles
Oldest	Giles Rogers
Class Baby.....	Erma Henry
Wittiest	Stump Hunter

MEET OUR FACULTY



Francis
W.
Brown



"Gertie"
Babcock



"Winnie"
Wells



"EMALIE"
Blanche
Tedorow



"Glennie"
Griffin



Oh! Alena
Be Lateful



"our principal"

Adios

Calendar

- Sept. 5—School begins. Freshmen looked scared
- Sept. 7—Miss Brockett on the job.
- Sept. 11—Much bravery shown among some Freshmen! What? The pencil sharpener?
- Sept. 14—Lowell M. Called to Mr. Carrick's office. "No more hazing!"
- Sept. 18—Millicent Moyer pays a visit to the Manly Row.
- Sept. 23—Won our first foot-ball game with Lansing. Hooray!
- Sept. 28—Vacation! Fair grounds—ten cents.
- Oct. 4—Womanly Row organized in C. H. S.
- Oct. 8—Many Seniors seek to become acquainted with "P-Nut."
- Oct. 18—Manly Row distinguish themselves by entertaining the rest of us in chapel.
- Oct. 31—Beware of the Ghosts!
- Nov. 1—Gee! Just look at the sleepy Seniors. "Morning after the night before," they say!
- Nov. 3—Foot-ball game with Grand Ledge. Score 7-6. (In their favor.)
- Nov. 7-11—Better Education week.
- Nov. 11—Game with Eaton Rapids. C. H. S. 18! E. R. H. S. 18! Get that?
- Nov. 15—Miss Tedrow has a beau. Uh-huh!!!?
- Nov. 19—Great excitement! Boom of cannon and rattle of musketry approaching in the distance. Bomb-proof cellars quick! Duck! It's all over. People pacified. Nothing but Laird coming in his Ford.
- Nov. 23—Demolay play practice.
- Nov. 24—Game with Marshall. We beat 'em!!
- Nov. 27-28—Demolay play a great success!! Dance at Community rooms after the play.
- Nov. 30—Thanksgiving! Off for two days vacation from drudgery.
- Dec. 4—All back to school. Everybody happy.
- Dec. 5—Juniors are flashing their rings and pins in our eyes. We admit they're "pretty nifty."
- Dec. 7—Pep meeting for our first Debate. "Let's go strong on the D-A-B-A-T-E," says Spear.
- Dec. 8—We learn that the Judges' decision is 2 to 1 in favor of Bellevue.
- Dec. 11—Many bright remarks in Miss Griffin's English IV class. R Harmon thinks this is a fast age.
- Dec. 15—Basket-ball game with Olivet.
- Dec. 18—Ralph J. has his annual shave.
- Dec. 20—Donald Dunning buys ten hairnets. We wonder if he is going to compete with our leading drug stores, selling 'em. Here's good luck to you, anyway.
- Dec. 20—At night we beat Vermontville all three games.
- Dec. 22—At noon, we're out for Xmas Vacation.
- Jan. 2—Everybody back to work.
- Jan. 4—Miss Babcock and Mr. Thayer are seen walking into a certain jewelry store. Mysteries will never cease.—Teachers put on Chapel. "We see ourselves as ithers see us."
- Jan. 8—"Delphian" work begins in earnest.
- Jan. 10—Juniors plan coasting party. Have a great time.
- Jan. 15—First "Delphian" pictures taken.
- Jan. 17—Princess Watahwaso here.

Jan. 18—Miss Griffin gets an addition to her "frat" pin. Oh, you architect!

Jan. 19—Game here with Olivet. Girls lose. Boys win.

Jan. 22—The fateful day. We find out if we're exempt from exams.

Jan. 23—Exams. begin.

Jan. 26—Game with Tecumseh girls and Grand Rapids boys. We win both games.

Feb. 2—We win both games with Nashville.

Feb. 6—Millicent's vanity case travels.

Feb. 14—Geraldine receives a mysterious valentine! So do some others??

Feb. 16—Basket-ball teams go to Vermontville.

Feb. 19—Orchestra practice. Those in the Orchestra are working hard so that they may go to Mt. Pleasant.

Feb. 20—Game with Eaton Rapids, best game played this year. Score for the girls was 19 to 2 in our favor, boys lost, final score 7 to 10.

Feb. 21—E. Woodruff becomes acquainted with Parisien styles.

Feb. 23—Job's Daughters' Dance.

Feb. 26—Junior play director has just landed in town. Oh' you kid!

Feb. 27—The Juniors' smile broadens as their practice commences.

Mar. 2—Our B. B. Girls go to Tecumseh.

Mar. 5—Marjorie Jordan proves her knowledge of Grammar.

Mar. 6—Senate go to Lansing. Some Soup, eh?

Mar. 7—Chapel is good only not long enough.

Mar. 8—Wally skips school. Alright if you can get away with it!

Mar. 9—Senior girls decide on Middy Suits for graduation. Sensible girls!

Mar. 12—Nothing very exciting happens

Mar. 13—Mysteriousness abroad.

Mar. 14—Still mystery deepens.

Mar. 15—The Climax, the Junior play.

Mar. 16—"Kathleen."

Mar. 21—Chapel. Marjorie J. and Ione H. win in declamatory and oratorical contest. Keep it up!

Mar. 23—Out for Spring Vavation.

April 2—Everyone has spring fever even though we do come back to school.

April 3—Ruth S. appears with bobbed hair. Hurrah!

April 4—Now Doris has bodded hers. We all like it, Doris.

April 5—Today there are more and more betting the fever. What is this High School coming to? Well, we know that some teachers are crazy to bob theirs.

April 9—Some girls take an afternoon off. Boys decide on Dark Suits for Graduation.

April 10—Madalene S. studies her Civics.

April 11—We have four escaped girls from the "Follies" in our midst. Comprenez-vous?

April 16—Oh, gee, where did Lucille Williamson get that sweater?

April 27—O Press, I hear you calling.

CLASS BIOGRAPHY

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Most Attractive Characteristic	Detests Most	Most Cherished Possession	Nearest Associate	Ambition
G. Barker	"Bill"	Speed in shorthand	Marcel	Economics	Diary	Ila	School Ma'am?
P. Brown	"Sliver"	Arguing	Length	Sun Nite Dates	His marcel	Millicent	Caruso II
E. Carr	"Sall"	Hurrying	Walk	To Talk	Red sweater	Dorma	Stenog
M. Carr	"Mary"	Clothes	Little Shoes	Going home alone	Curling iron	Ruth	Jack? George? Don? Art? Gayle? Bob C? To be a flirt
D. Clever	"Tiny"	Parties	Hair	Being on time	The right to vote	Erma	
C. Cooper	"Curly"	Girls	Hair	Battle Creek	Smile	"Bunny"	Chorus girl
M. Curtis	"Marty"	Gossiping	Eyes	Cold Sores	Library	Wilma	Old maid
W. Davis	"Winnie"	Flirting	Her Heels	Dateless Sundays	Earrings	"Bill"	Ask her!
E. Davis	"Jake"	Basket Ball	Grin	To Talk	Chest pad	Horn	"All American"
I. Dexter	"Sauer-kraut"	Farming	Hair	To hurry	Lynn	Goldie	Farmer's wife
G. Dunham	"Slats"	George	Gum	H. S. fellows	George	George	George
D. Dunning	"Sue"	Billiards	Complexion	Ypsilanti	Nora	"The Gang"	Editor of "Sunfield Sentinel"
C. Elliott	"Bertha"	Skating	Blushing	Other girls	Bertha	"Phil" Z.	Stop blushing
L. Filloon	"Short"	Baseball	Laugh	To be serious	His "glove"	Horn	"Big League"
C. Foringer	"Gus"	Taking Physics	Eyebrows	Girls	Physics Dictionary	Parker	Steinmetz II.
D. Flaherty	"Vic"	Algebra I	'Kerchief	Farm (?)	Her diary	M. M. C.	Nurse
H. Foster	"Yob"	B. B.	Quietness	Economics	Side burns	Carroll	Olivet
E. Griffin	"Babe"	Physics Note-book	Curls	Snowballs	Hair nets	Galia	"Ypsi"
O. Haddix	"Oily"	Lynn	Checkered skirt	Boyleless party	Lynn	"Mac"	Lynn

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Most Attractive Characteristic	Detests Most	Most Cherished Possession	Nearest Associate	Ambition
D. Haigh	"Bridget"	Chattering	Voice	Other boys	Donald	Maybelle	To be Prima Donna
J. Halbiesen	"Joe"	Science	Disposition	Soap	Freckles	"Snowball"	Science Prof.
R. Hamilton	"Bob"	Orating	Walk (?)	Flappers	"Bob"	"The Gang"	U. of M.
H. Haunstein	"Spook"	Country School Tchrs.	Aesthetic dancing	H. S. Girls	Patent leather oxfords	"The Gang"	Dentist
R. Harmon	"Bob"	Sophomores	Green sweater	Onions	Wilma	"Johnny"	A. in Fr. II
E. Henry	"Bobby"	Sleigh rides	Yellow middy	Typewriting	Vanity Case	Dorma	Chorus Girl
A. Hicks	"Anona"	Early hours	Sweetness	Date	Spit Curl	Loretta	Nun
L. Hoffman	"Peg"	Tennis	Glasses	Physics	Green jumper	Edith K.	Date
M. Horn	"Horn"	Basket ball	Hair	Sissys	His "C"	"Jake"	C's for all the girls
H. Huber	"Henry"	Poetry	Quietness	Hilarity	"His" Coupe	Madaline	Morris
H. Hunter	"Stub"	Wild women	Disposition	Being dignified	His knife	Don Huber	Heavyweight Champ.
O. Johnson	"Bingo"	Colds	Nose	Large puffs	Her Ford	Delton	Delton
R. Johnson	"Johnny"	Sheba	Hair	Shicks	His giggle	"Bob" Harmon	Really laugh
M. Jordan	"Margie"	Lecturing	"Figger"	Silence	Her vocabulary	Kathleen	1st. Woman Senator from Michigan
K. Jordan	"Callie"	Hunters	Size	Boyleless party	Her bobbed hair	Marjorie	To grow
E. Kingman	"Eddie"	Shorthand	Coiffure	Being questioned	"Dottie"	Dorothy	Typist
D. Kingman	"Dottie"	Studying at Looking at Michigan-ensian	Coiffure	Hurrying	"Eddie"	Edyth	"Prof"
D. Knowles	"Darling"	Boys (?)	Hair	Straight hair	Her job	Ward	Country School Mam
I. Lake	"Ivy"	Dancing	A's in Art	Boys	Gum	Barbara	Be in a circus
K. McConnell	"Kate"		Eyes	Late hours	"Smitty"	"Joe"	On Chautauqua
H. McDonald	"Mac"	Pining over re-jected suitors	Yellow Hosiery	Exerting herself	A certain picture	Ollie	Have her hair grow out

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Most Attractive Characteristic	Detests Most	Most Cherished Possession	Nearest Associate	Ambition
B. Martin	"Berny"	School	Quietness	Loud colors	Books	?	To be wild
G. Meader	"Meader"	Studying	Avoirdupois	Kissing games	His comb	Marion	To be a flapper
D. Mitchell	"Mitch"	Dodge-ing	Good looks	Senior Class	Olive	Olive	Partner of L & S
M. Moyer	"Mil"	Fill-up	Speed	Being hungry	Phil's picture	(Dog)	Stage
A. Munch	"Al"	Lansing	Complexion	Potlucks	"My Honey's Loving Arms"	"M. M. C." Helen	Rural Life
J. Near	"Ruby"	Jabbering	Coyness	To be quiet	Red sweater	Everybody	Graduate
L. Ottney	"Stub"	Girls	Smile	Studying	Sweater	Edward	Anona
G. Parker	"Bunco"	Saxaphones	Her playing	Partiality	Her piano	Dema	Jazz Artist
W. Parker	"Gus-prime"	Radio	His walk	Non-Methodists	Paints	Clair	Einstein II
T. Parr	"Thelma"	Reducing	Smile	Boys	Books	?	Human Skeleton
E. Pryor	"Bill"	B. B.	Eyebrows	Indood Sports	White Sweater	"Winnie"	To beat Hastings
G. Richards	"Buster"	Cream Puffs	Her bobbed (?) hair	Getting up in A. M.	Her A's	Erma	Long hair
I. Robinson	"Irene"	Wild Parties	Senior dignity	Rough Boys	Marcel	Pauline	Follies' Girl
C. Robinson	"Charlie"	Perfect Lover	Vanity	Kissing Girls	Seat in Manly Row Hat	"The Gang"	Law College
G. Rogers	"Judge"	Dry-goods	Attitude	Spare moments	Hat	"Spear"	Alderman
D. Rolfe	"Jimmy"	Vamping the faculty	Eyes	being noisy	P. S. Book	Lucille	Be a reader
W. Ross	"Ross"	Foot-ball	Language	Girls	His "C"	Football Fellows	?????
D. Roosa	"Rosie"	Girls	Girls	Girls?	Girls	Girls	A girl
V. Sassaman	"Sassy"	Guarding	Spit Curls	Dancing	Monogram	Helen	Marples Bakery
R. Shepherd	"Shep"	Church Jan-itors	Sheba Skirt	Onions	Her dog	Mary	To be a prima donna
M. Smith	"Zenobia"	Bobbing her Hair	Walk	Sharpening pen-cils	Smile	"Henny"	Dignity

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Most Attractive Characteristic	Detests Most	Most Cherished Possession	Nearest Associate	Ambition
L. Smith	"Ruby"	Sleeping in School	Green Sweater	"Look it up, Lynn"	His Cows	Ollie	Reside at Hoytville
B. Smith	"Bob"	Dom. Art	Shyness	To get up in A. M.	Green Middie	Kathleen	Dressmaker
M. Southworth	"Mars"	?	Disposition	Study	Red Middie	Laura W.	Farmer's wife
H. Spear	"Spear"	Hurrying	Beautiful Hair	H. S. Girls	Mabel	Mabel	Happy Home
D. Trumley	"Trum"	Girls up North	Shyness	To talk	Modesty	Himself	Sheriff
F. Walsh	"Flossie"	Forest and his Ford	Valedictorian	Low Marks	Her hair	Forrest	Publish book on "How to Bluff Teachers"
J. Wilson	"Hazel"	Picking Pock-ets	Dimple	Ruth	Bow Tie	Paul Green	Traveling Salesman
R. Willis	"Snow ball"	Asking for dates	His Smile	Being turned down	His Ford	Physics Lab.	Get a date
M. Young	"Teddy"	Musicians	Laugh	Chewing gum	Cello	Doris	Get them
L. Halsey	"Lon"	Drawing	Disposition	Frivolity	Pink cheeks	Unknown	Illustrator
F. Steller	"Stet"	Reducing	Eyes	Tall boys	?	"Glad"	School ma'am
G. Wilson	"Glad"	Vamping	Dignity	Short boys	Smile	"Stet"	A Ford

C. H. S. FACULTY

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Most Attractive Characteristic	Detests Most	Most Cherished Possession	Nearest Associate	Ambition
Mr. Carrick	"C. H."	Driving his New Hudson Violets	Deep Bass voice	Having teachers leave	Ada	Mrs. Carrick	Beat Eaton Rapids and Hastings Travel East
Miss Wells	"Winnie"		Efficiency	Whisperitis	Her Western Pictures	"Sunny"	
Mr. Wilde	"Dorry"	Playing Cornet	Smile	Disorder	His office	Mrs. Wilde	Noiseless chapel
Miss Griffin	"Glenna"	Architects	Smile	Teaching	Her frat pin	"Grash"	One man school
Miss Hanley	"Grash"	Lawyers	Cheerfulness	Nose	"Billy"	Glenna	Live in Ann Arbor
Miss Brockett	"Auntie Myrn"	Housekeeping	Advice	Driving cars	Experience	"Kate"	To build a house
Miss Tedrow	"Em"	Community Dinners	Feet	8th hr. French Class	Silver locket	E. John	Study art
Mrs. Keeler	"Petit"	Dusting	Laugh	Teaching	Max	"Max"	Member of Hudson Quartette
Miss A. Babcock	"Amy"	Experimenting	Disposition	Gen'l Science Classes	Spectacles	"Em"	Frivolous
Miss G. Babcock	"Gertie"	Bossing	Playing	Numb skulls	Harold	Harold	Crystal Lake
Mrs. Kiplinger	"Kippy"	"Oh' is that so?"	Her marks	Jazz	Coiffure	"Sherm"	To continue teaching
Miss Ellsworth	"Sunny"	Cartoons	Personality	Law	Literary Digest	"Winnie"	Grow thin
Miss Prendergast	"Betty"	H. S. boys	Voice	To lose a game	"Charlie"	"Charlie"	Faculty dignity
Miss Muhliter	"Haze"	Going to Lansing	Cooking	Noise	Diamond	Mr. Shepherd	Apartment
Miss Durfee	"Skinny"	Going to Detroit	Hair	Charlotte	Height	"Stubby"	Detroit forever
Mrs. McClellan	"Stubby"	Husband	"Mrs."	Teaching	Mr. Mac	"Skinny"	A Flat
Mr. Fullen	"Fullen"	Football	Eyes	Cleaning House	His work	"Wifey"	Teach Chemistry
Mr. Thayer	"Harold"	Eating	Dancing	A crowd	Gertrude	Gertrude	Crystal Lake
Mr. Brown	"Fessor"	Puttering	Reading	Laziness	His marks	"Sunny"	Inventor

DEBATE

C. H. S. Auditorium
Friday, 7:15 P. M.

A very peppy debate is promised tonight as our opponents of the Buffalo Central High School are in good trim. But do you realize what we have? The greatest team Charlotte has ever produced! With Spook Haunstein for long windedness, Annetta Knight for speed, and Bob Hamilton for soberness we will make Buffalo look sick! Come! And bring your family.

A ROMANCE

It was a secluded corner hemmed with palms and dim lights; calm, cool, restful.

"Do you realize what it would mean if I were to give you a beautiful diamond ring?" Harold asked softly.

Gertrude thought she knew, but instead of saying so—for she wished to hear him say those sweet words himself—she cooed gently, "What — what would it mean?"

"It would mean," he said, "that I would have to lunch in the Domestic Science rooms, and wear my old clothes for a year."

To eat or not to eat,

That is the question—
Whether it is nobler to
starve to death,

Or eat and die of indigestion.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong

*Ruins Record of Punctuality By Being Tardy
Last Day of School*

Delton Mitchell, a well-known farmer living a few miles south of this city, has been accustomed to retiring at 9 o'clock each night.

Owing to a peculiar formation of the hills

surrounding his farm, he yells out of the window: "Get up!" just before going to sleep, and the echo comes back in the morning, about 5 o'clock, and wakes him up.

Why was he late???

Ten Years Ago Column

Millicent Moyer, the little daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Moyer, of this city, showed great ability, last evening, in giving a reading entitled "When I get to be a big girl."

Little Robert Hamilton, son of Hal Hamilton, lumber dealer of this city, refuses to go home without good-night kiss.

Miss Mary Carr, little daughter of R. W. Carr of this city, entertained her young friends at a birthday party at her home last evening. After the children had had an enjoyable evening playing games and sharing the birthday cake, the time came to go home. Little Robert, hurrying on with his coat, ran over to Mary and asked her to kiss him good-night, and told her that he had had a nice time. Mary refused, being very embarrassed, but Robert waited until all the other guests had gone, hoping for the best, but Mary's parents

took a hand in the argument and assisted Robert home without the desired embrace.

* * *

Evidently the scolding Robert received after reaching home was a good one, because it has lasted until within the last year, when Robert broke it and started on a maddening career of courtship and love.

* * *

Howard Spear cops highest honor in graduating class, having an average of 39.7, second place being carried away by Florence Walsh whose average is 28.2. George Meader, whose average is a-9, will have third place. Mr. Spear will give the Valedictory Address at the graduating exercises, while Miss Walsh will give the Salutation and Mr. Meader the History

This class is considered the brightest and most capable of any that has graduated from the High School for many years.

SUSPENSE!

(The following article appeared in the Motion Picture Classic of June, 1930).

Robert Hamilton, swinger of the wikedest lasso, and probably the best known bareback rider in Movie-land, has been taking a much needed vacation from his strenuous work in the films. He has been visiting his former wife, Ruth Shepherd Hamilton, in Chicago, with the expectation of gaining forgiveness from her, and he also expected to bring her back to play opposite him in "KETCHUM and BEATUM." However the day before they were to leave for Hollywood, Mr. Hamilton received a telegram from his next door neighbor and much valued friend, Mr. Donald Dunning, which read as follows: "Must see you at once; very important."

The recipient of this message left his wife and friends at a dinner party, ordered his high-powered car, and drove at break-neck speed, risking his own life, damaging much property that he chose to run over in preference to driving around, and after several days reached Hollywood.

As he drove up to the door, Donald came running to meet him. "I just wanted to know," he said, "if it would be all right if I put one of my cars in your garage; mine is over-crowded."

Another Charlotte Boy Gains Success

For 8th Hour U. S. History Class Only!

Lynn Smith, former resident of this city, is now Editor of the popular magazine "Current History." As far back as in High School, Mr. Smith showed great ability along this line. In fact it is said if a dispute would arise in history class the teacher would say, "Look it up, Lynn."

LEARN TO BOX

H. H. HUNTER

"The Cow College Pugilist"

Will teach you the gentle art of self-defense for a dollar down and the rest when you get up.

Gymnasium—Michigan Central Depot

Office Hours, 12 P. M.-12 P. M.

LOOK!

A Freshman Essay

What a wonderful bird the frog are. When he stand he sit almost. When he hop he fly almost. He ain't got no sense hardly. He ain't go no tail hardly, either. When he sit, he sit on what he ain't got almost.

—Edward Hamilton.

YOU CAN BE A Forceful Speaker

We will teach you by correspondence to become an orator, able to speak anywhere, any time, to anyone and everybody.

PROF. M. M. JORDAN

We pay the Highest prices for
BUTTER, EGGS, and
POULTRY
SHEPHERD & CARR
(Incorporated)

ATTENTION!
HULA HULA
Dancing Lessons
PROF. SPOOK HAUNSTEIN

South Main
Over Standard Oil Station

LET ME
FIX YOUR FURNACE
I respectfully solicit your
HOT AIR JOBS
GEORGE MEADER

CLASSIFIED SECTION

WANTED

WANTED—Yeast Cakes.
—Charles Robinson
—Mr. F. W. Brown.

WANTED—Advice on love affairs. (I. M. Rich.) Ralph Johnson.

WANTED—An Anvil for the "Anvil Chorus."
—Gertie Babcock.

WANTED—Something to make me grow.
—Phil Brown.

WANTED—Someone to love.—Bob Hamilton.

WANTED—A shave.
—Robert Harmon.

WANTED—A chance to show my ability as a vocalist. Also a cradle to rob. —Don Roosa.

WANTED—A reliable hair restorer.
—F. Walsh.

WANTED—More vacation, less school.
—Everyone.

WANTED—To find something I don't know.
—Mil Moyer.

WANTED—My Doreen.
—Mary Carr.

WANTED—A place to chew gum in peace, or by the stick.
—Winifred Davis.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A pen, by a woman half full of ink.

FOR SALE—An umbrella by a man with a bone head.

Jokes

Angry father — "Millicent, doesn't that fellow of yours know how to say goodnight?"

Millicent — "I'll say he does."

* * *

Marjorie Reed — (Calling to Mother at head of stairs) — "Mother make Johnny stop teasing me."

Mother — "What is he doing?"

Marjorie — "Sitting at the other end of the sofa."

* * *

Senior — "Hey there Freshie, use your head."

Freshie — "Oh is that allowed?"

* * *

SIMPLICITY

I don't care for hats or fine dresses,

They're not on my mind all the while,

I only want those that are needed
To keep me—well—keep me in style!

* * *

Ned R. — "Where are you going?"

Don C. — "To the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum."

Ned C. — "What for?"

Don C. — "To get a couple of chaperones."

Hortense — "Have you selected the things you're going to take on your trip?"

Elsie P. — "Yes, and now I have to pick out the ones I must leave behind."

* * *

Mary C. — "Gee, you look funny in that hat!"

Ruth S. — "What's the matter with it?"

Mary C. — "Oh, it isn't the hat."

* * *

Miss Hanley (Latin 2) — "The Latin language is not dead yet."

Eleanor Pope — "Then kill it."

* * *

Olive Johnson — "Let's see your ring, what kind of a set is it?"

Evelyn Pryor — "A twenty-five cent one."

* * *

Alice Rand — "Does anyone know whose 'Silas Marner' this is?"

Mary E. Snyder — "It's George Eliot's."

Alice (absently) — "Whose room is he in?"

* * *

A Freshman — "2c . d = 2cd = too seedy."

Miss Hanley—"What's a sea horse?"

Stanley Sattler—"Present tense of saw-horse?"

★ ★ ★

Mr. Thayer (In Botany Class)—
—"Tell me the three kinds of nuts you know."

Howard Roberts—"Doughnuts, peanuts, and forget-me-nuts."

★ ★ ★

Insurance Agent—"Now you are married, I suppose you will take out a policy."

Lynn Smith—"Oh, no, I guess not. I don't think she's going to be dangerous."

★ ★ ★

Martha Curtis had talked for two blocks without stopping. Finally George Meader said "If a woman's feet were judged by her month she would get quite a distance in five minutes."

★ ★ ★

In 8th House History Class

Miss Elsworth—"Where has manufacturing been carried on in the United States?"

Joseph Halbeisen (just waking up)—"Why—in Europe."

★ ★ ★

As a company of people were looking at a picture album of long ago, and noticing the quaint dresses of that time, one member remarked "Isn't it odd how they dressed and how they don't dress?"

★ ★ ★

Cuff—"Wilt Thou?"

Collar—"I wilt."

★ ★ ★

Miss Brockett—"I don't know what your outcome will be"

Harold Hauenstein—"I'm not worrying about my outcome, it's my income."

Charles R.—"When are you going to pay me that money you owe me?"

Ralph J.—"When my shoes wear out, then I'll be on my feet again."

★ ★ ★

Mr. Wilde—"Have you a broadcasting station in your town?"

Mr. Fullen—"You bet! I have one in my own house."

Mr. Wilde—"Have you?"

Mr. Fullen—"Sure. My wife."

★ ★ ★

Stuppy Hunter (looking at his father dressed as Santa Claus)—
—"Well, father, when did you join the Salvation Army?"

★ ★ ★

Geo. Meader — "Who boxed Dempsey first?"

Howard Leonard—"His Mother."

★ ★ ★

"Where is the chicken you were going to send me?"

"O the chicken didn't die."

★ ★ ★

Mary Carr—"Do you like chicken?"

Donald Dunning—"Yes, both kinds. The kind that kills to dress and the kind that dresses to kill."

★ ★ ★

A widower was to be married for the third time, and his bride had herself been married once before.

The groom-elect wrote across the bottom of the wedding invitation sent to a particular friend:

"Be sure to come; this is no amateur performance."

★ ★ ★

Jim Carr—"Can you smell the cooking of onions down stairs?"

Lowell Lear—"No. I'm upstairs."

A farmer, Merlin Horn, drove up to a meat market, hauled out of his wagon a dressed pig and laboriously lugged it into the shop. "How much are you paying a pound?" he asked.

"Fourteen cents a pound," replied the proprietor.

"All right," said the farmer, "you can have it. Now just cut me a good ham from it, will you?"

R. Warner cut off the ham, weighed it and shoved it across the counter. Then he took his pencil and began to figure. When he glanced up Merlin said impatiently.

"Well, how do we stand anyway?"

"Well," said Roger, "As I reckon it, you owe me about three cents."

* * *

Delton M.—"I had a horrible dream last night."

Olive—"What was it?"

Delton—"I was riding in a ford."

* * *

Teacher—"Are you here the fifth period?"

Stanley Sattler—"Yes. I'm here all day."

* * *

Annetta K.—"I'm so hot, I'm just dead."

Benny—"O Gosh, what time's the funeral?"

* * *

St. Peter—"And who are you?"

Candidate—"Student of C. H. S."

St. Peter—"Did you read the Delphian?"

Candidate—"I did."

St. Peter—"Did you buy it?"

Candidate—"N-n-o."

St. Peter—"First elevator down. Next."

Miss Brockett—"Well, what shall I give you for Algebra tomorrow?"

Verland Ransom—"Give us a rest."

* * *

Miss Griffin—(in English class)—"Correct this sentence; 'History and Latin is easy.'"

Fay Strickland—"They is hard."

* * *

"You told me to file these letters, sir," said Gladys Parker.

"Yes," returned Miss Durfee.

"Well, I was just thinkin' that it'd be easier to trim 'em with a pair of scissors."

* * *

Mr. Davis at a dinner, was generally patronized by Roosa.

"I never go to church," Roosa said. "I guess you've noticed that."

"Yes, I have noticed it," said Mr. Davis, gravely.

"I guess you wonder why I never go to church, don't you?" Roosa pursued. "Well, I'll tell you why, Mr. Davis. There are so many hypocrites there."

"Oh, don't let that keep you away," said Mr. Davis, smiling. "There is always room for one more."

* * *

After the Exams.

Miss G. Babcock—"There's no reason why you shouldn't have answered all these questions correctly. They are all in the book."

Loretta Bauer—"I forgot my book."

* * *

Great Scott!

If Ivanhoed the bonnie brae,

And Athelstaned his tunic new,

If Frier tucked the food away,

Oh, what did Rhoderic Dhu?

Home Brew

Chase a frog three miles, then
gather up the hops, add two gal-
lons of tan bark, two pints of
shellac, and one bar of Grandpa's
Wonder soap. Boil 36 hours, and
strain through an I. W. W. hat
to prevent working. Then bottle,
after putting a grasshopper in
each pint to give it the kick.

★ ★ ★

Dorothy Halbeisen—"Why is
Latin like a gold mine?"

Annie Martin—"Because you
have to dig to get it out."

★ ★ ★

I asked her if she rolled them,
She said she'd never tried,
Just then a little mouse came up,
And then I knew she lied.

★ ★ ★

When Will That Be?

Way up in the tree top
And out upon a limb,
A squirrel sat all by himself,
Upon his face a grin.
I wondered why he was so gay
So I looked around about me
And there upon a tuft of hay
Sat a freshman so devoutly,
I asked him why he was so still
And he answered as he sat,
I'm thinking of that happy time
When I won't be called a rat.
I asked him when that time would
be
And as he honestly looked at me,
He replied, "When I'm as bright
As the class of '23."

H. M. H.

★ ★ ★

An announcement in the fol-
lowing terms was posted outside
a Midland church:

"Next Sunday the Rev. Philip
Brown will preach here, morning
and evening; after which the
church will be closed for six
weeks for necessary repairs."

Helen Munch—"I hear Bernice
Whitcomb just worships her hus-
band, Dorance Marple."

Hortense Sager—"Yes, she
places "Burnt offerings" before
him three times a day."

★ ★ ★

Idle Thought of a Freshman.

I used to think I knew I knew—
But now I must confess
The more I know I know I know
I know I know the less.

★ ★ ★

Policeman—"Why didn't you
stop at first? Didn't you see me
wave to you?"

Maybelle—"Yes I did, but I'm
not that sort of girl!"

★ ★ ★

There was an earthquake re-
cently, which frightened the in-
habitants of Charlotte. Mr. and
Mrs. Near sent their little boy
John to stay with an uncle in
another district, explaining the
reason. A day or two later the
parents received this telegram:

"Am returning your boy. Send
the earthquake."

★ ★ ★

Ila Dexter—"Now we're mar-
ried he doesn't give me any more
presents!"

Goldie Barker—"My dear, does
a fisherman gave bait to the fish
that he has caught?"

★ ★ ★

While studying about the civil
war in U. S. History, Miss Ells-
worth asked, "Where have we heard
of John Brown before?"

Hunter—"In the song 'John
Brown's body.'"

★ ★ ★

A mole is a misfortune
A wart—a calamity.
But whiskers are a man's own
fault.

—E. J. Kuhn.

Doctor (to Mormon's wife)—
"I'm sorry to tell you, madam,
that your husband has only an
hour to live, so, if you want to
be at his bedside at the end, I
should advise you to hurry round
to the hospital."

Mrs. Mormon—"Oh, thank you,
doctor, I'll go at once, before all
the best places are taken."

★ ★ ★

Doris—"Have you ever had a
young man kiss you unawares?"

Darlene—"No! But they often
think they do!"

★ ★ ★

Mary—"Here's the engagement
ring you gave me—I love an-
other."

Sue—"What is his name? And
address?"

Mary—"You're not going to
kill him?"

Sue—"Oh, no! I want to sell
him the ring."

★ ★ ★

Russell Amspacher—(Speaking
in Public Speaking Class of Abra-
ham Lincoln)—"A few years lat-
ter Lincoln's father remarried
and soon died."

★ ★ ★

Mr. Brown (in Public Speak-
ing class)—"Practice walking on-
to the stage, use a mirror, and
if you can, get one large enough
to see your feet in."

★ ★ ★

Hunter in English 12, speaking
of "The Raven," by Poe—"He
was day dreaming, only it was
midnight."

★ ★ ★

Teacher—"Can anyone use the
word beetle correctly in a sen-
tence?"

Small boy—"Pa says it does
beetle how you dress the way you
do on the salary you get."

Senator Spear—"I move we
vote on this motion."

★ ★ ★

Senator Robinson—"I demand
order in the Senate so they can
hear me talk."

★ ★ ★

Robert Harmon—"What's the
difference between a vamp and a
flapper?"

Donald Roosa—"If she trims
you she's a vamp."

★ ★ ★

Sophomore—"Did you enjoy
yourself at the party?"

Freshie—"Oh, yes, but I wish
they had served food instead of
lettuce sandwiches."

★ ★ ★

Verland Ransom wonders how
they got the habit of closing the
banks on Washington's birthday
if he was such an honest man.

★ ★ ★

Don Cole—"Say Pa, I wish you
would get me a microbe to help
me with my Geometry."

Father—"What good is a mic-
robe?"

Don—"It says here that it mul-
tiplies rapidly."

★ ★ ★

Mother—"No, Bobby, for the
third time I tell you, you can't
have another chocolate."

Bob Harmon—(in despair)—"I
don't see where father gets the
idea that you're always changing
your mind!"

★ ★ ★

Captain of Commerce (looking
at paintings)—"D'you sell them?"

Walter (in hope)—"Oh, yes,
certainly!"

Captain of Commerce—"Young
man, come with me. I've been
looking for a salesman like you
for years."

"Yes, I'm continually breaking into song," said Charles R.

"H'm, If you'd get the key you wouldn't have to break in," replied Betty.

* * *

He—"Those flowers are lovely. They remind me of you, darling."

Florence—"Why they're artificial."

He (quickly)—"Yes, but you'd never know."

* * *

Margaret C.—"I say, you do look gloomy."

Cheat L.—"Well, I'm in half-mourning."

Margaret—"Have you a relative who is half-dead, then?"

* * *

"Hello! Charles. How's your old sweetheart?"

Charles—"She ain't my sweetheart, nah. I married 'er last Saturday."

* * *

The teacher was exasperated at the inattention of her class. The lesson had been on machines, and Edison's inventions had been mentioned.

"Now, then," asked Mr. Brown impatiently, "from what was the first talking machine made?"

After a lengthy silence Harold Hunter exclaimed. "Please, sir, a rib!"

* * *

Marjorie J.—"See that woman over there? She's just got her second divorce. She's a riddle."

Florence W.—"Is that why her husband gave her up?"

* * *

Rex W.—"You say she's beautiful, Ikey?"

Joe H.—"Beautiful! Why she can't be described with two hands."

Ila Dexter—"Aunt, dear, may I present Mr. Lynn Griffin? Mr. Griffin was born in the Canary Islands."

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Griffin. Maybe you will sing for us."

* * *

Donald H.—The meek-looking man walked into the draper's shop.

"Er—I want a pair of gloves for my wife," he said, shyly.

"Yes, sir," replied the girl, blithely. "What color? Kid, suede, or lisle thread, and how many buttons—two, four, six, eight?"

"I don't care," interrupted the man, boldly, "so long as they don't button down the back."

* * *

"Father," said Carroll, "what is a diplomat?"

"A diplomat, my son," answered the father, "is a man who remembers a woman's birthday and forgets her age."

* * *

The wife was greatly pleased with her success at the women's meeting. On her return home she said to her husband: "Yes, I was absolutely outspoken at the meeting this afternoon."

Her husband looked incredulous.

"I can hardly believe it, my dear," he said, "Who outspoke you?"

* * *

"You say your wife has received an anonymous letter informing her of something you did before your marriage? Well, the best thing you can do is to confess."

"I know, but she won't let me read the letter, and I don't know what to confess."

The self-made man stalked into the office of a great financier with whom he had an appointment.

"I don't suppose you remember me," he began, "but twenty years ago, when I was a poor messenger-boy, you gave me a message to carry—"

"Yes, yes!" cried the financier. "Where's the answer?"

★ ★ ★

Carrol E.—"Mummy, isn't that monkey like Uncle George?"

Mummy—"Hush, darling, you mustn't say things like that."

Carrol E.—"But the monkey can't understand, can he, Mummy?"

★ ★ ★

Roosa (to much divorced fiancée)—"And when we are married, you will give up the stage, darling?"

Marjorie—"Of course, dearest—I always do!"

★ ★ ★

Bob H.—"What would you say if I put my arm around you?"

Ruth S.—"At last!"

Rose D.—"When did you first become acquainted with your husband?"

Annetta K.—"The first time I asked him for money after we were married."

★ ★ ★

Olive J., a model in search of employment entered the studio.

"My figure is perfect," she announced.

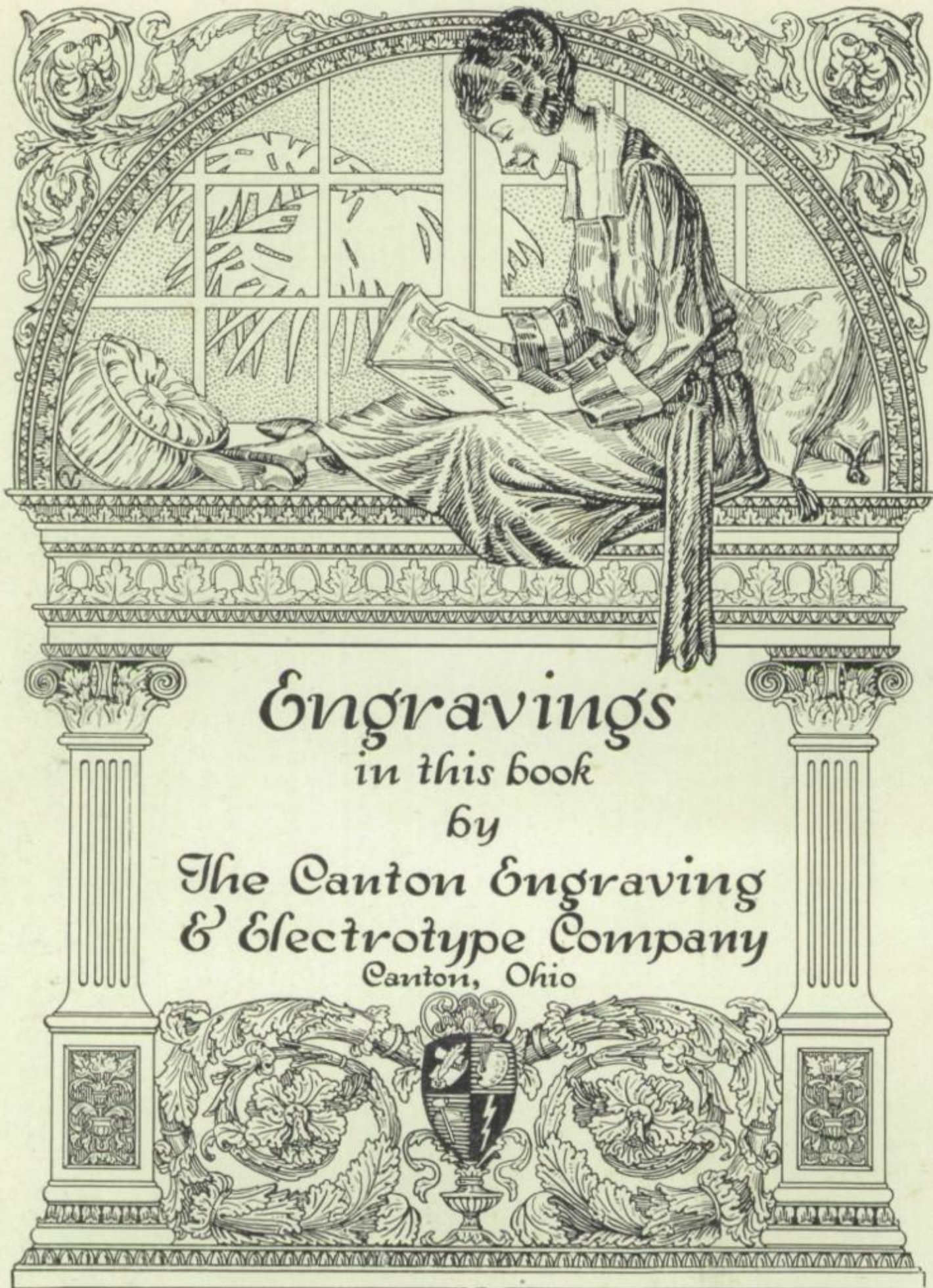
"Then I can't use you," sadly declared the artist, Walter Parker, "My model must have a wry neck, curvature of the spine, and a consumptive chest. I draw only for the fashion magazines."

★ ★ ★

Merlin H., the owner of a car of doubtful vintage concluded that it needed overhauling.

After the garage assistant had walked around it several times he remarked. "That's a good horn you have. Let's jack it up and run a new car under it."





Autographs

Autographs

